The Columbian.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH, and COLUMBIAN, Consolidated.]

Issued Weekly, every Friday Morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., Pa.

AT TWO DOLLARS per year. To subscribers out of the county the terms are strictly in advance.

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The Columbian.

G. E. ELWELL, J. K. SITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1884.

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The time for changing the light Summer Suit for something heavier is upon us, and we are, in consequence, making "grand change" in our store. We are ready for you with a fine stock of Fall Clothing.

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D. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL. *Cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, Sprains and Bruises, Asthma, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Burns, Frost Bites, Tooth, Ear, and Headache, and all pains and aches.* The best internal and external remedy in the world. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere. Directions in eight languages. Price 50 cents and $1.00. FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop'rs, BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.

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ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE

Real Estate!

By virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, the undersigned Administrators of the estate of Isaac Leidy, deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises, on

Saturday, Sept. 20th, 1884.

at 1 o'clock p. m. the following described real estate, to-wit: All that certain tract of land situate in Hemlock township, Col. Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the South by lands of D. B. Wagner, on the east by lands of Evan Thomas, on the north by lands of Thomas Hickey and Miles Ohl, and on the west by lands of Thomas Hickey and ———Broist, containing

111 Acres and 84 Perches,

whereon are erected a two-story

DWELLING HOUSE

bank barn, straw sheds, wagon sheds, corn cribs, and all necessary outbuildings. There is a good spring of never-failing water at the door. A good apple orchard. Peaches, cherries, plumbs, and a variety of other fruits. Deed at the expense of the purchaser. All grain in the ground and personal property on the premises reserved. Possession given April 1, 1885.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of one-fourth of the purchase money shall be paid at the striking down of the property, one-fourth less the ten per cent. at the confirmation of sale and the remaining three-fourths in one year thereafter with interest from confirmation nisi.

WM. P. LEIDY, E. D. LEIDY, } Adm'rs.

Vandersilice, Atty.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF CLINTON MELICK LATE OF MT. PLEASANT TWP. COL. CO. DECEASED.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Clinton Melick, deceased, late of Mt. Pleasant township, Columbia county Penna., deceased have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned executrix. All persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are requested to present them for settlement and those indebted to the estate to make payment to the undersigned without delay. MARY M. MELICK, Aug. 14th 1884 Executrix. Aug 22-6w*

CASTORIA for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

CENTAUR LINIMENT. An absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Pain in the Back, Burns, Galls, &c. An Instantaneous Pain-relieving and Healing Remedy.

SELECT STORY.

CALLING ON THE NEW MINISTER.

BY RACHEL DANFORTH.

My husband and I tried to excuse our conduct by saying it was the length of the drive and depth of the mud that had prevented our calling on the Rev. Mr. Mayberry before. At the end of three months that excuse seemed futile, and our long-continued neglect of the Haytown minister most reprehensible. At length came to my ears stories that were being circulated in Haytown about the worldliness and lack of earnestness of the young minister in Straw Centre, and that Mr. Mayberry was feeling keenly the refusal of his brother laborer in the next parish to reach out a welcoming hand. Just why I insisted on driving over to Haytown on that especially hot day I concealed from my husband, for I knew that he would be most wretched were I to tell him of the short-comings that were imputed to him. He complained that the roads were as much too dry as they had been too wet, and the afternoon sun was scorching, and that we should lose our third meal. I heard none of these excuses, but sent him to get the required conveyance while I dressed myself for the drive.

We owned no *team*, as a horse and carriage is called in Straw Centre, but fortunately in our parish was a stable-keeper, who, though absenting himself regularly from all services, was most zealous in letting to his minister any form of vehicle or quality of horse at the shortest notice.

The thought of my husband's worldliness troubled me. I meant Haytown should at once see its error. That my husband was young I could not deny, but that he failed in any other essential than age I would never admit. I wanted to make myself look as sedate and elderly as possible for the visit, but the heat of the day made my choice in my limited wardrobe very small. The only thing at all available was a somewhat youthful pink gown, which I had foolishly possessed myself of before I ever dreamed I should be a minister's wife. If I was obliged to wear anything so inappropriately gay, I trusted everything to an elderly black bonnet and a sober shawl my mother-in-law had recently sent me. My appearance was far from satisfactory as regarded dignity and sedateness, but the vehicle which Charles at that moment drove up to our door was atrocious. He must have neglected to state the nature of our errand to the stable-keeper, for such a horse and such a vulgarly painted buggy would have been seemly only on a race course, or to peddle patent soaps. But to pay a ministerial call on a perfect stranger!

Charles had told me repeatedly that all the stable horses were perfect cows as regarded docility and speed. So I did not venture making myself laughed at by suggesting that there was an expression in the horse's face that did not inspire my entire confidence, and a restiveness in the hind feet that did not suggest the gentle cow. But I mounted into the high box-like structure. Had I dreamed what effect the height, unmitigated by any kind of cover, and the huge red wheels, would have had on me, I never would have set foot in the thing. I felt that Haytown, seeing the Rev. Charles Mason and his wife seated in such a vulgar, undignified vehicle, would be justified in making almost any remarks about worldliness. No; better that we erred a day longer in not calling on the new minister than that we appear before his and our own parishioners in such a guise.

My husband had just confided to me his intention of looking at the thermometer, and glancing again at the county map to be sure of the Haytown road. "And changing that velveteen jacket," I added, seeing the undignified garb he had forgotten to put off before going to the stable.

But the horse or cow, as might be, objected to standing longer looking at the uninteresting facade our house presented, and forgetting that the driver was a necessary adjunct, started at a rapid pace down the street.

"Oh, you forgot my shawl on the steps there," I said, perhaps a little unfeelingly, to my husband, who had just succeeded in climbing into the carriage by a difficult way over the back, "and that coat is too dreadful!" I regretted the day when I made it.

"It's not quite the thing, but we can't go back. You won't need a shawl to-day, and, with due respect to my mother, it is not beautiful, and can be forgiven solely on account of its warmth."

Little Charles knew how I had counted on the ugliness of that shawl, and how glad I had felt that I owned such a sober article!

I tried to be resigned. Soon that disappointment was lost sight of, for the horse was showing unmistakable signs of running away. "Is this the horse you generally drive?" I meant to be calm, though we were tearing down the street at break-neck speed, barely escaping a perambulator in which reposed the only son and heir of the Methodist minister, and grazing the carry-all driven by our Sunday-school superintendent.

"No, nev—er. The oth—ers—were—whoa! whoa!—were—much slow—er. Whoa!" By a series of jerks Charles was trying to stop the horse, to apologize to Miss Simpson, who had beckoned to us to stop.

Voice and strength were of no avail, and on we dashed, passing carriages filled with our parishioners, who saw, astonished, the reckless speed of their minister, and the clouds of dust he left behind. I felt that I must ask to get out, for I had consented to the drive believing the horse would prove as languid as Charles had found all of those in Mr. Johnson's stable. As I saw the rapidity of our flight by the frequency of the fence posts, I shut my eyes, but opened them quickly when the horse began a tattoo with his heels on the dasher. After that was demolished, Charles's knees would suffer, and had an opportunity been given me then to get out, I could not have gone. Everything my eyes rested on but increased my horror. Charles looked nearly exhausted. The horse seemed to have dismissed all compassion, and to have determined to destroy us at his earliest convenience. The fast-turning red wheels looked like coils of flame, and the stifling dust made breathing difficult.

Just then we went over a rough bridge, and the violence of our motion loosened my bonnet, which the breeze blew far behind us. A shower of hairpins fell into my lap, followed by abundant hair. I wound it closely about me, fearing it might annoy Charles or be caught in the whizzing wheels, it was so long.

Faster and faster we went, but fortunately there was a clear road before us. I almost went over the dasher—Charles had to brace himself with all his might—when the horse abandoned his wild run and walked deliberately into a pool of water by the road side, where horses were in the habit of drinking. Anything more delicious than that stop! The horse drank long, and seemed to enjoy the draught, but his pleasure was as nothing when compared to the happiness of the two breathless people who had been driving behind him. We told each other our thoughts and emotions, and were properly serious and grateful for our preservation.

"Levity seems out of place after such peril, but truly, dear, you do present rather a funny appearance." My husband looked more cheerful than at any time during the drive.

"Anything wrong excepting my hair?" I asked, sadly.

"Rather: your bonnet is missing; your gay gown is very dusty, and—Pardon me, but really you do not look like my idea of a minister's wife. But perhaps when you—"

"Oh, Charles! I am so sorry, for I wanted to look very old and very serious. I had a particular reason." I looked in the pool in which the carriage was standing, and saw just what a failure I had made, for plainly, as in a mirror, I saw myself, and fantastic enough I looked in my pink gown and disordered yellow hair. "Oh dear, I'm sorry we ever started!"

"But you must be glad of one thing—that the horse felt thirsty and stopped." Charles took advantage of the rest to dust himself, put on his gloves, and make his companion look as respectable as he could, with a handkerchief for her only bonnet. "What do you say, now, to going on and stopping just before we reach the parsonage to arrange your hair?"

"Perhaps, if we can go more slowly, dear."

"I shall be satisfied with a less rapid pace. Now, Deacon—for so I believe you are inappropriately called—slowly is the word." Charles picked up the reins gingerly and chirruped gently. The horse turned and looked full in our faces, as much as to say, Is it possible you two are not satisfied yet? I felt that it was tempting fate to ask him to move until he made the suggestion. The only drawback to the enjoyment of the next two hours' drive through the pine woods, with the waving ferns and bright lady slippers, and the odor of the linnæa, was that the horse seemed exhausted. I never exclaimed of the stillness and beauty of our surroundings that he did not breathe heavily, as though to chide me for my forgetfulness of his weariness. I hesitated to speak, so well he seemed to understand my speech, and by his behavior to show his comprehension. When we reached the sign-board, I *Mile to Haytown*, I pointed it out to Charles joyfully. In spite of my determination, though, the horse saw it. He walked in his most sedate manner just one mile, and when we were in Haytown and observed by all Mr. Mayberry's congregation, he resumed his original rate of speed. Again returned our uneasiness and mortification. My hair again blew streaming behind me. The sound of our flying brought every one to the windows, and people in the streets looked disapprovingly after us, as though we had adopted such speed from choice and not from necessity.

"How shall we know the house?" I asked, after we had dashed through a series of well-settled streets.

"Look out for my hat!" my husband answered, irrelevantly, and I caught it just before it fell under the wheel.

A larger group of people than any we had seen was standing before what looked like a hotel. All eyes were turned in our direction as we emerged from the cloud of dust far down the road. The horse was going faster than his fastest up to that time, and we seemed in a fair way to be out of the sound of the merriment our appearance caused, when again the horse astonished us by turning into the hotel yard, and stopping stock-still, his nose sunk in the stone watering-trough. Evidently that horse had made it a rule of his life never to pass by a chance to get a drink. His eyes were keener than ours, and both our breathing-spaces would have been lost had it depended on us to spy out the drinking fountains. It was wonderful, too, what power water-drinking gave that beast! The second rest was not so delicious as the stop where the alder bushes were our only observers. To make one's toilet and dust one's husband's face and clothes within the sight of a dozen loungers was not pleasant. Had they been content to watch us silently it would have been bad enough, but they evidently were much amused by our sudden appearance, and made audible jokes at our expense. One old man looked up from his whittling to remark that we had been in considerable of a hurry, and to ask if we had not all the time there was going.

"'Ain't I seen that hoss on the track somewheres?" a horse-jockey asked, eyeing our steaming beast approvingly.

"I am happy to say I do not own this animal. I am driving him for the first time," my husband answered, with a show of dignity.

Then arose in the crowd a lively discussion as to whether some peculiarity in the horse was or was not a quarter crack, and my husband was appealed to by one side and the other. He had never owned a cent in any horse, and knew absolutely nothing of horse lore. He told them this, and then, with much dignity, inquired the shortest way to the parsonage.

"Ha! I thought as much. There, can't I tell 'em fur as I can see?" The speaker looked very knowing, and a general titter followed his remark.

"Of course every one could tell with half an eye he wanted to see the parson, especially as he's just owned up so honest like. Come, some one, for mercy's sake, tell the young feller how he can git there." The whittling old man tried to quiet the loud hilarity.

"Young feller" indeed! That was on account of the vulgar-looking vehicle Mr. Johnson had let to his amiable minister. My husband had to ask again, with greater dignity, the direction of Mr. Mayberry's house before any one would answer.

Our animal resembled the so-called steam-horse in two ways—he could not attain any rate of speed without watering up, and once his steam was up there was no stopping him. At least a clergyman could have as easily brought a locomotive to a standstill as the horse Deacon. As we whirled away from the hotel steps every one shouted after us, exciting the horse to yet greater speed, "Couple of runaways!" "No cake, no cards!" "Going to get hitched by the parson!" "We'll all come—no ceremony!" A small boy on a gate took up the cries, and proclaimed us as the "runaways trying to git married," and as such we were observed as we dashed through the elm shaded street.

I was indignant. "Charles Mason, what a ridiculous situation! They think you are running away with me."

"Should think they might see at a glance the horse is the guilty one," Charles found breath to answer.

"That Mr. Johnson ought to be ashamed of himself. If he only went to church, you ought to preach to him about the sin he has committed in sending us such a horse."

"They're a-coming! Hi! there they go!" cried a small boy, waving his hat from the roadside.

"Charles, dear Charles, that's the house, where all those women are going in the door. Stop here, oh, do stop, for my hair—" I know he tried to comply with my entreaty, but the horse saw no cooling spring in sight, and kept up his speed round a short corner, our carriage touching but two wheels, on up a long shady lane, and when I saw destruction ahead of us in the shape of a large stable wall, the horse came to a stop. Charles jumped out and seized the animal's head. "You run round and see if he's at home."

I had hoped for a few minutes when I could coil up my hair, and dust myself before meeting the clergyman, but just then the horse began kicking again, and showing signs of much impatience, and I ran for help as fast as I could. I pulled the door-bell, but then walked in without waiting.

"Is the minister at home?" I gasped, looking distractedly about the room filled with women for some one to send out to Charles. "Can't some one speak to him? I want him immediately—immediately!"

"Oh, he knows you're coming, and he's gone to get ready," a woman answered, calmly, as if to quiet my impatience.

"Oh, dear, dear, can't some one tell him we are here, and want his help at once? Won't you go and tell him to come at once?" I turned to the woman who had spoken before. My voice was tragic and my appearance theatrical, but my anguish was genuine.

"I'd rather not. We are all strangers. We just come in a minute ago, hearing as how you were coming to—see the minister. He's putting on his best clothes, I guess." The woman looked really sorry for me, and the line of spectators opened their mouths wider as my distress increased. The door opened softly behind me. I thought no more of my peculiar garb or of Mr. Mayberry's impression; I thought only of the kicking demon I had left Charles alone with.

"Oh, please—*please*, Mr. Mayberry, I want your assistance at once. I don't know that you are in the habit of doing anything of the kind, but—" Just then I saw whom I was addressing, and the unusual dignity and age of the new minister made me stammer and hesitate, realizing the awkwardness of my situation.

"Yes, I understood you wanted my aid to-day. It's of course a very serious state you are thinking of entering but we will talk a little. Sit down until your companion comes to join us." He spoke kindly, and courteously placed a chair for me. The women one and all looked glad they had come, and as though my behavior was as entertaining as anything they had ever seen.

"Oh, no, no, I can't sit down till he comes in. Won't you please excuse me for asking, but can't you help him? I have left him all alone with a horse." I beckoned from the window to Charles that some one was going to help him.

Mr. Mayberry rose deliberately. "I really know nothing of horses myself, but I will see what can be done. Is he—is your companion not used to horses?" He was slowly putting on his hat, and I saw he looked regretfully at his spotless black broadcloth, and that he would have preferred to keep far away from the brute.

"Used to horses—Charles! Oh no! he has always driven cows before. Oh, thank you, thank you for going!"

Just as soon as Mr. Mayberry started I felt that my responsibility was ended. I was just about to sit down in a vacant chair in a corner when one of the ladies came toward me. "Oh no, that is not the place. They always stand in that part of the room, just facing the looking glass." I wondered if the person were demented, but as I caught a look at myself, concluded it would not be prudent for me in my predicament to question the sanity of any one else. I wondered if Haytown people were in the habit of filling their minister's parlor whenever a visitor was expected, and was glad such a custom did not prevail in Straw Centre.

"Do you prefer the Episcopal service?" a very meek-looking woman asked. I gave up trying to twist my hair into shape, I was so astonished at the question. It looked as though I was to be subjected to a council and interrogated on my religious belief.

"I don't know. My husband knows my opinions, and I do not care to discuss such things."

"Your husband! You mean the gentleman you're riding with," my questioner suggested.

"My husband, and also the gentleman I have been driving with," I said, sternly. Such a look of astonishment as my remark caused. Many began whispering together, and the question that some one asked explained the whole situation to me.

"Why, we thought there was to be a wedding, and we came to attend. We heard you was coming, and had a veil in your buggy to wear." I made no apology, and urged no one to remain, when I saw one by one prepare to leave the house. At another time I might have felt inclined to laugh, but then the whole thing seemed a cruel combination of circumstances to make me appear ridiculous. I sat alone in the parsonage parlor for some time; my saddest thought was the one that would keep recurring to me, that Charles made the mistake of his life when he took for his wife a woman who was always having adventures. This, though, was the most trying of all my adventures, and when I especially wanted to be thought such a demure, serious minister's wife. What *would* not Haytown people say the next day when they learned that the runaway pair in the box buggy was no other than the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Mason, driving over from Straw Centre to make a ministerial call on the Rev. Mr. Mayberry? I felt that our days with our present parish were numbered, and I was in the depths of gloom. A shadow passed the window, and my husband came in, arm in arm with Mr. Mayberry, both looking friendly and cheerful.

"Fanny, my dear, I want to introduce you to Mr. Mayberry, for notwithstanding the fact that we have made him get ready for a weeding when we had no need of such a service, as it was well done a year ago, he now wants us to take an early tea and drive back in the evening."

"Not with that horse?" I asked, a little uncivilly, taking no notice of our invitation or our host until that fear was set at ease.

"No, indeed, Mrs. Mason. Now I insist on your remaining and drinking a cup of tea, and perhaps you would be glad to make a little preparation first."

How delicately Mr. Mayberry suggested that I was far from being in the proper order to sit down at his table!

Peanuts.

FROM THE SAND TO THE CIRCUS TENT.—HOW THEY ARE HARVESTED AND PREPARED FOR THE CONSUMER.

A novel exemplification of the maxim, "No great loss without some small gain," is found in the history of the peanut. A quarter of a century ago the peanut was to a great extent a luxury over the greater part of the Union. The rustic beau who brought his "girl" in town for the circus, and the city youth who took his cheap and lofty seat in the theatre, thought their treats deficient unless they indulged in peanuts—by no means an every-day indulgence. Now, like oysters inland, this fruit takes its place among the commonest of edibles—a result due almost wholly to the civil war and one of the new developments in Southern agriculture.

Formerly Eastern North Carolina produced all the peanuts grown in the United States, and called them "goobers." There is a story of a North Carolina regiment in the Confederate army which early in the war was sent into Northern Virginia. Marching along one day, as hungry as usual, these men came upon a field of clover—something none of them had ever seen before, and, mistaking it for peanuts, they broke ranks, leaped the fence and began tearing up the roots of the plant. Bitter was their disappointment; and ever afterward the regiment went by the name of "goober-grubbers." The Federal soldiers, who had known peanuts as a holiday treat, found them in quantities in certain regions, and acquired a new enjoyment of them. When they went home they demanded them of the dealers, who found that the crop was not large enough to supply the demand.

It is difficult to get anything with promptness out of North Carolina. But the Virginians are quicker, and began to meet the call by widening their little garden patches into great fields. Now two-thirds of the two and a quarter millions of bushels expected of this year's crop will come from the Old Dominion. The counties engaged are Southampton, Nansemond, Isle of Wight, Surry, Sussex, Prince George, Princess Anne, Gloucester, Norfolk, and, to a less degree, Warwick and Charles City. All of these lie in what is known as the "tide-water" section of the State—down in the southeastern corner. Tennessee raises 600,000 bushels, while the Carolinas give about 150,000. Maryland and Delaware produce small amounts.

The peanut is not indigenous, but was brought from Africa with the slaves—came over with the conquered. The African nut is now unmarketable in the United States, but is used in enormous quantities in Marseilles, France, as one of the sources of "olive oil," along with Indian cotton seed, etc. Transplanting to American soil changed the character of the nut and greatly improved it for eating. It made it larger and reduced the excess of oil. The soil required for the best success with this crop is one light and dry, upon which thirty to forty bushels of slaked lime, or 150 bushels of common marl, to the acre, have been spread.

In March the land is ploughed, well dragged and cleaned of grass, ridged and "cut down." Planting takes place from the 1st to the 18th of May, the seed being placed in rows about fourteen inches apart and covered by a stroke of the foot. The seed, in order to be good, requires very careful watching in curing, to avoid a "heating" sufficient to kill the germ, and should therefore be selected and tested with great care. Soon after the plant comes up it is attended to repeatedly, at intervals of ten to fifteen days, with cultivator and hoe, upon the thoroughness of which work largely depends the character of the harvest. Some use the horse cultivator altogether, abandoning the hoe. The blossom is yellow and pretty. Almost simultaneously with its appearance, shoots form upon the plant and make their way into the ground. These are called "pins," and bear the "peas" beneath the surface. The digging takes place between the 10th and 20th of October, and consists in throwing the vines out of the ground with a plough made for the purpose. On the same day, as soon as dried, the vines are shaken free of soil and stacked in the field into "shocks." In from ten to twenty days both vine and nuts will be completely cured and ready for market. The vine makes good feed for stock, and is an excellent article for fertilizing purposes—so much so that it is worth the price of digging the pea, and farmers sometimes give it in payment for that work. In making and tending the shocks skill is required to prevent over-heating and mould.

Peanuts are of two kinds, distinguished as the "bunching" and the "running vines, denoting the manner of their growth, but no separation is kept in the market. In Tennessee is produced the "red" nut variety of which the origin is unknown, at least to Norfolk. The tendency of the husk in this variety is to grow long and thin, and to contain more than two—sometimes four or five—kernels, the skin of which is a rich chestnut red, much darker than the color of the seaboard variety. The nuts, as fast as picked off the shocks in the field, are placed in bags holding four bushels each, and are sold to cleaning factories in Norfolk, Petersburg, Smithfield and elsewhere, chiefly along the lines of the Norfolk and Western and Seaboard and Roanoke railroads. The Norfolk factories are the largest in the world and consume twice the amount of all the rest put together.

The bags as they come from the farm are hoisted to the top floor of the factory, where their contents are sorted into four grades, the last containing chiefly refuse. Upon the care with which this is done depends in a large measure the profit of the busines. The peanuts of each class are then poured into hoppers which carry them into the cleaning machines on the floor below, differing from one another according to the grade they treat. Each of these machines consists of an iron cylinder about twelve feet long by three feet in diameter, a trifle smaller at one end than at the other, so that there may be a steady overflow outward. These cylinders revolve with considerable rapidity and inclose a contrivance by which the cargo of nuts is carried around with still greater speed, and, at a certain point in each revolution, thrown across the cylinder with some force. This jar dislodges all the soil remaining in the crevices of the rough bark of the husk, while the friction of nut against nut polishes the husk to the required fitness for market. A blower attached to each cylinder carries the disagreeable and dangerous dust into a chimney flue. Localities and seasons vary in respect to the degree of hardness of the pea-husk produced, and the treatment in polishing must be adapted to the kind of material in hand. If too much force is exerted, the husk may be broken, or it may be abraded and thus made unfit for roasting, to which the presence of the external enamel put on by nature is essential. From each cylinder the polished peanuts pour steadily upon a moving broad belt or table, divided lengthwise by fixed partitions into three divisions. Down each side division flows the stream of peanuts received from the cylinders, and passes beneath the fingers of negro girls, who, with amazing rapidity, pick out all the small defective and discolored specimens, and toss them into the central compartment, where they are carried on to fall into a receptacle by themselves, while the perfect ones remain as selected stock. There are many of these tables in the room, and the busy girls raise in wild chorous strains of plantation and camp meeting melodies which sound very strange amid the noise of the machinery and the rustle of the moving nuts. The picking is not hard work, and the girls like it. Some have been in the factory several years, and have become exceedingly nimble. They are paid from forty to fifty cents a day. As the nuts fall from these assorting tables they are carried by schutes down the ground floor, where they pour into bags and are speedily ready for branding and shipment.

The "culls," or refuse stock remaining after two or three better grades have been selected, are by no means lost. Nothing is wasted in peanut or tobacco manufacture. This refuse goes into a machine which husks it, and separates the light shells from the kernels.

No doubt here, as in some other parts of the process, the use of graduated blasts of air might be introduced to advantage. The shells are sold as horse bedding and for mixture in artificial guano. The kernels go into cylindrical sieves which sort them into certain sizes. The best kernels fetch a high price, the second best sell well, and the trash remaining is bought by two or three farmers who find it excellent feed for fattening hogs.

According to a recent statement by Mr. Copeland, of *The Virginian*, for the season of 1883 '84 the Norfolk cleaners have handled 214,000 bags; Petersburg, 55,000; Smithfield, 40,000; other factories about 25,000. There was on hand August 15th, 1884, 45,000 bushels, making the year's crop in Virginia (mainly) 380,000 bags, or about a million and a half bushels. This is four times as great as the yield ten years ago, but was largely exceeded in 1880 and 1881, when the crop was more than two and a quarter million bushels.

The great drought of the present season is unfavorable and causes the crop to be backward, but no serious fears are entertained of harm to it. The market has been much depressed for a few months; there is an unusual quantity of stock on hand (a good peanut may be kept three years without harm

THE COLUMBIAN.

O. E. Elwell, J. K. Bittenbender,} Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1884.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

STEPHEN GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,

OF INDIANA.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE,

RICHARD VAUX, B. J. MCGRANN, H. B. PLUMER.

ELECTORS,

Dist.	Dist.
1. John Slevin.	15. George S. Purdy.
2. J. F. J. Schneidereit.	16. P. H. Ackley.
3. John W. Lee.	17. John P. Levan.
4. H. J. Horan.	18. Ezra D. Parker.
5. R. L. Wright.	19. E. W. Mumma.
6. J. H. Brinton.	20. A. R. Dill.
7. Wm. Stahler.	21. P. P. Jamps.
8. C. F. Reutschler.	22. J. K. P. Duff.
9. H. M. North.	23. John Swan.
10. H. G. Stiles.	24. A. R. Winternitz.
11. A. G. Broadhead.	25. John H. Ills.
12. F. V. Rockafellow.	26. Wm. A. Forquer.
13. Richard Hahn.	27. A. J. Greenfield.
14. George H. Irwin.	

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE,

W. W. H. DAVIS.

FOR CONGRESS.

DR. O. A. MEGARGELL,

OF ORANGEVILLE.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

A. L. FRITZ,

OF BLOOMSBURG.

WILLIAM BRYSON,

OF CENTRALIA.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.

W. H. SNYDER,

OF ORANGE.

FOR REGISTER & RECORDER.

G. W. STERNER,

OF BLOOMSBURG.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

P. A. EVANS,

OF MONTOUR TOWNSHIP.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

STEPHEN POHE

OF CENTRE TOWNSHIP.

WASHINGTON PARR,

OF FRANKLIN.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,

ELI ROBBINS,

OF FISHINGCREEK.

E. M. TEWKSBURY,

OF CATAWISSA.

STANDING COMMITTEE.

The Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, requests each member of the Standing Committee to make an appointment of a Vigilance Committee for his election district, borough or township consisting of at least two members, in addition to the member of the Standing Committee, and in the larger districts three or four, as may be necessary, and the members of the Standing Committee will promptly within not more than one week send the name to the chairman.

GEO. E. ELWELL, Secretary. DAVID LOWENBERG, Chairman.

		Post Office.
Beaver	J. Bittenhouse,	Beaver Valley.
Berwick—E.	Isaiah Bower,	Berwick.
Berwick—W.	C. A. Carey,	Berwick.
Benton	G. W. Hirleman	Benton.
Bloom—E.	David Lowenberg,	Bloomsburg.
Bloom—W.	Geo. E. Elwell,	"
Briarcreek	M. L. Houseknecht,	Willow Springs.
Catawissa	W. T. Creasy	Catawissa.
Centralia	D. F. Curry	Centralia.
Centre	Samuel Hilbay	Light Street.
Conyngham N.	John Brennan	Centralia.
Conyngham S.	John Monroe,	Ashland.
Fishingcreek	L. M. Creveling,	Van Camp.
Franklin	Daniel Loreman	Pennsy.
Greenwood	I. D. Patton,	Greenwood.
Hemlock	James Harris,	Buck Horn.
Jackson	S. W. McElhenny,	Waller's.
Locust	J. Snyder,	Hoaringcreek.
Madison	Miles Smith	Jerseytown.
Main	J. W. Ketchner,	Mainville.
Mifflin	D. H. Montgomery	Mifflinville.
Montour	O. A. Stonge	Grovania.
Mt. Pleasant	Jacob Gilbert	Canby.
Orange	C. W. Ammerman	Orangeville.
Pine	G. R. Gcard[illegible]	Pine Summit.
Roaringcreek	James Knittle,	Mill Grove.
West Scott	G. P. Belgard,	Light Street.
East Scott	D. Geidinger	Espy.
Sugarloaf	W. B. Peterman,	Cole's Creek.

VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

Bloom E.—A. V. Hower, J. H. Maize, C. H. Campbell, J. B. Casey, C. W. Jones, Ed. Yost, Charles Hassert, and Jas. Sterner.

Bloom W.—P. B. Dentler, C. A. Klein, Thomas Gorney, R. R. Little, Clinton Sterling and W. W. Barrett.

Montour—Henry H. Keller, Ed Wheeler.

S. Conyngham—Patrick Haley, Andrew Donahue.

Greenwood—Wm. Eyer, A. J. Derr, J. P. DeWitt.

Berwick E.—P. S. Hanley, A. D. Seeley, Samuel Chamberlain, Freeman Slifer and James Hayman.

Sugarloaf—W. A. Kile, A. K. Fritz, Wm. L. Hettinger.

Catawissa—E. M. Tewksbury, J. B. Robbins, Wm. Shuck.

Fishingcreek—T. H. Edgar, Lewis Bethlehe, W. J. Kreamer, J. M. Ammerman and W. N. Hosler.

Main—John F. Bowman J. J. Nuss, John A. Shuman.

Orange.—Wm. Masteller, Isaac R. Dildine, Amos Neyhard.

Berwick, W.—A. G. Kimberly, Will T. Snyder, C. B. Jackson, Richard Williams.

Scott, W.—Isaac Reichard, John Crawford, Mace Pettit.

Roaringcreek.—Wm. Yeager, Daniel Long.

Centre.—H. A. Sweppenheiser, A. D. Brader, Levi Brobley.

Cleveland says: "Tell the truth." Blaine says: "Burn this letter."

Men who have been repeatedly honored by the Democratic party of this county by nomination and election to official positions are the very last ones who should be found urging Democrats to repudiate the action of a convention. Democrats from principle are always found true to their party, but Democrats "for office only" may be swayed from the moorings when it suits their personal interests, or gratifies a private spleen.

The elopement of a daughter of Mr. Morosini, partner of Jay Gould, with her father's coachman has caused great excitement in Yonkers. The mother is prostrated with grief, and the father refuses to recognize his daughter. Although twenty-five years of age, it is said the young lady had never been allowed to receive calls from gentlemen, and this is the result. The girl has visited her mother, but persistently refuses to abandon her husband.

There may be circumstances under which a bolt from county nominations would be justifiable. There are no such circumstances at present, and the only effect of such action would be to reduce the vote for President and to break down and demoralize the party organization. This is just what republicans are hoping for and encouraging, and no true democrat will in any way assist them in the accomplishment of this object. Those who advocate a bolt, are actuated solely by personal pique, and are working directly against the interests of the party.

For a long time the cry of the New York *Sun* was "Turn the rascals out." With singular inconsistency it is now doing all in its power to keep them in.

If you listen carefully you will hear the Blaine organs shouting that John F. Finerty, a democratic congressman from Chicago, has bolted Cleveland, and declared his purpose to support Blaine. Finerty was a candidate for renomination and his party turned him overboard. He was a democrat "for office only." The party can well afford to lose such a man on the same day that Bristow bolts Blaine.

The *Republican* pops up this week with the old thread bare charge concerning the Pittsburg Riot bill, and hopes thereby to distract attention from the real issues, and to injure the COLUMBIAN in its earnest endeavors to secure the election of the democratic ticket. This same old charge is kept on hand in the office of our cotemporary, and is hauled out for ventilation on all occasions, in season and out of season. It was in season when first made, and was then shown most conclusively to be false, and all papers that did as the COLUMBIAN did were entirely exonerated by a legislative committee and by public opinion. It is out of season now, when the person who the *Republican* desires to injure has had nothing to do with the editorial management for four weeks, and has given no occasion for a malignant personal attack, a fact which the editor of the *Republican* admits in his article. But our contemporary cannot break itself of the bad habit of indulging in personal journalism, and we are not surprised at its present outbreak.

When the Independent republicans, headed by George William Curtis declared their intention to oppose Blaine, the republican organs all over the country cried out with one accord, "Let them go; they are free-traders, and we are glad to get rid of them." That cry is no longer of any avail. No one will call Carl Schurz a free-trader. Thad. C. Pound of Wisconsin, James Speed, Lincoln's attorney-general, Judge Harding and many others, who are daily declaring for Cleveland, have always been republicans, and claim to be so now. but they cannot endorse a man with Blaine's public record. The latest blow to the republican party is the announcement that Benjamin H. Bristow, secretary of the Treasury under Grant's administration, has declared his intention to vote for Cleveland. These men are not politicians. They are all men who have held high positions in the republican party and have made for themselves an honorable record. They see the rottenness that has crept into their party, and they know the record of James G. Blaine, and like honest men that they are they repudiate both. To account for this defection the howling organs must raise some other cry than "free-traders."

TAMMANY FOR CLEVELAND.

Ever since the Chicago convention the Republicans have professed to have strong expectations of carrying New York state. Their hopes are based on the opposition of the *Sun* to Cleveland, on the large labor vote that Butler is expected to draw from the Democrats, and on the action of Tammany Hall. The influence of the *Sun* has not proved all that was desired, and it is probable now that Mr. Dana would swing around again so as to get on the winning side if he could do so without appearing ridiculous. The Butler side show has failed to capture the labor vote of the State, and all his demonstrations have been a farce. Last, but not least, Tammany has declared strongly in Cleveland's favor. Many prominent Republicans are announcing their intention to support the Democratic candidate, and every day adds to the certainty of Cleveland's success in New York. This makes his election sure, though from present indications he can be elected without that state.

NO BOLTING THIS YEAR.

Already the republicans of this county are beginning to cherish hopes of electing at least one prominent official at the coming election, and their organ, the *Republican*, thinks it hears rumblings in the air that indicate the defeat of the democratic candidate for Prothonotary. From this time forth our contemporary will be constantly engaged in an effort to show that there is great disaffection in the Democratic ranks, and will do and say all in their power to encourage a bolt. Will they succeed? Are the democrats of this county ready to assist the republican organ in breaking down our great majority that for years past has been constantly increasing? For two decades the *Republican* has heaped abuse on the democratic party. It has called them rebels, copperheads, traitors, the whiskey party, the party of ignorance, and all the epithets that it could conjure up, but now it hopes to use those same democrats for its own purposes, by endeavoring to induce them to repudiate the action of the county convention by a refusal to vote for some of the nominees. There is no reason why a single democrat should scratch his ticket. All the candidates are acknowledged to be men fully qualified to fill the offices to which they aspire; the nominations were made in a full convention after a bitter fight at the delegate election; no charges of corruption have been made against a single nominee. If there be any disaffection it is not because the rules of the party, the laws of the state, or the will of the people have been encroached upon. Any tendency to a bolt, if there be any, can come, therefore, only from the influence of disappointed candidates and defeated politicians. The democratic party has always claimed to be an organization based upon high principles, and we have no fears that it will depart from these. If, however, the personal pique of a few shall be allowed to override the expressed will of the people, then, indeed, is it high time to abolish the rules and customs of the party, and thereby avoid the expense of the preliminary canvass and the county convention.

It would be especially disastrous at this time to attempt to defeat any man on the ticket. Such action would distract attention from the Presidential election and could not help but diminish the vote of Cleveland and Hendricks. We must remember that in this matter the eyes of the state are upon us, and in case of a lessened majority it would be heralded as a great republican victory in the democratic stronghold of Columbia. The Democracy of this county are not easily deceived, and it will require much more than has yet transpired to cause any thing like a bolt. This being the case we may confidently expect the election of every man named by the convention, and the usual majority for the national ticket.

A GOOD SPEECH

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

A large Democratic meeting was held at Wilkes-Barre last week, Thursday. John Boyle O'Reilly, editor of the *Boston Pilot* made the leading speech, portions of which are given below. On being introduced Mr. O'Reilly said:

I have been handed a copy of a morning paper published in your city, containing some questions addressed to me, which I shall begin my few remarks this evening by answering. The first is:

If Cleveland was an unfit man for the Presidency (See files of Boston *Pilot* from May 1st to July 17,) both before and after the meeting of the Chicago convention, how comes it that all at once he becomes fit for the office.

I take it that this is a reproof and a reproach to me, as the editor of a widely circulated newspaper, for my fearless exercise of an undoubted and hitherto undisputed privilege of the American citizen. I opposed the nomination of Grover Cleveland, as a citizen, because I then believed that a stronger candidate might be secured. When the convention met and I, with those who operated with me were overruled, I submitted. I now support the candidate of the Democratic party, as a Democrat, and because I am, and shall continue to be, loyal to my party.

[The impressive earnestness with which these few words were uttered are wanting in their presentation in cold type. But the large audience understood and appreciated it, and such a cheer went up in response as has seldom been heard within the Court House walls.]

Continuing, Mr. O'Reilly said:

The second question is "Can a leopard change his spots?" I do not think it can. An honest man may honestly change his opinions. But the man who takes dishonest advantage of high political positions to make himself rich—that "leopard" cannot change his "spots." The man who is charged with the responsibilities of a Minister of one country to the courts of another, and who refuses to hearken to the cry of an imprisoned fellow-citizen who is innocent of crime and who only asks that he be informed of what he is accused and accorded the right of a speedy trial—and the Secretary of State who nevertheless applauds that Minister and certifies that he has obeyed his instructions implicitly—such "leopards" cannot change their "spots."

The man who twenty-nine years ago was following an honest profession, the profession of journalism, and yet was the foremost and bitterest voice in all New England in endorsement of the cruelly proscriptive doctrines of Know-Nothingism—that "leopard" cannot change his "spots."

The man who, twenty-one years afterward could write or circulate a paper advising that the representative of a family, which had a hundred years of life in his own state, should not be elected to Congress simply because he was a Catholic—that "leopard" cannot change his "spots."

The man who could do these things, with more than a score of years intervening, surely *had not* changed his spots.

The third question is: "How is it that leading Irish-Americans throughout the country support Blaine in preference to the regular Democratic nominee?" That has never been proven. I was one of the loudest in opposition to his nomination; but as I have already tried to tell you, I am for him now, and I know hundreds of others who were and are in the same positions. I think this question, or the allegation it is intended to make, is a mistake.

The fourth and last question is: "Has it not been proven time and again that Cleveland has always been the enemy of the Irish?" Neither has this been proven. I call it a grave mistake.

In another part of the paper in which these questions are asked I find these words: "General Bragg said at Chicago that he loved Cleveland because John Boyle O'Reilly and his countrymen hated him."

That is not a mistake. That is a lie. General Bragg used no such language and gave out no such inference.

We have been many days and many nights upon your beautiful river, with only the company of the flies by day and the owls by night. We have not read the papers. Our communings have been with the running waters and the sermons we have heard have been from the stones in the rapids. But it is the glory of the Democracy that the man whose faith is tied to it, may be away for ten days or ten years and returning find it unchanged. This is because its principles are unchangeable—because the principles of the party are greater than the men of any party. They are unaffected by the defection of our little or the death of our great men.

I am of those who do not believe that a President or a Governor, however good, can do very much for the people. The best man for such positions is the honest and the safe man, not the meritricious and brilliant. The sailor doesn't fear the quiet deeps but is in danger of being rolled over in the noisy shallows. The highest law is the common opinion of the citizens. When that opinion settles upon any reform it becomes law. The President can do but little good except in guarding the entrance to the law books of the nation so that bad legislators cannot obtrude their dishonesty upon the people. The bad President, however, can do an infinitude of evil; first, by lowering the whole moral tone of the nation. He can do it by taking advantage, as Blaine has in other offices he has held, of the enormous power a President wields for personal aggrandisement. He can do it by the terrible opportunity it affords to sow religious and other dissensions among the people for his own and the party's advancement.

There should be no mention of race extraction or creed belief in politics. But both are necessarily vivid questions in this campaign on every side, and their discussion at this time is stamping out and killing most dangerous elements. For instance, in consequence of the lights it has developed, no American citizen unjustly imprisoned in a foreign country will ever again be cruelly turned from as Blaine and Lowell turned from the Irish-American suspects. Race and religion have been dragged into this contest by Mr. Blaine, and it is right, therefore, that at such a time and under such provocation, Catholics and Irish Americans should express themselves freely. Yet I need not go at length into Blaine's record as an anti-Catholic or an advocate of twenty-one years residence as a requisite for citizenship, for he neither does nor dare deny these charges. In his paper he villainously abused the voters he now asks to support him. I know of my own knowledge that in consequence of the attitude of the Blaines of this country on these and kindred questions it has not for twenty years been safe for an Irishman to visit Ireland, lest he should be arrested, for he knew that, in such event, he would get no protection from the Republican party. I am not now speaking as a politician. I never made a stump speech before, but I say now and here as my honest conviction that no more unworthy vote was ever given than would be a vote at this election for the man who for 30 years has made them eat their hearts out with anger of his bigotries. Six weeks ago I wrote to a friend in Portland whom I knew to be honorable and upright—asking him to ask Blaine plainly whether he had any connection whatever with the Madigan circular. I did this as an editor anxious that my readers should know the truth. The answer came that Blaine had solemnly said, upon his honor, that he had no knowledge of the circular until he had received it through the mail. Two weeks ago there were published affidavits of men of unimpeachable character o the effect that, in spite of his denial on his word of honor, Blaine had the circulars in his house when he was Chairman of the State Committee of Maine, that they were read by his servants who were Catholics and who were made justly indignant by the exposure, and that they were distributed from his house. In such a man there is no honor.

Mr. Cleveland has been called upon but twice in connection with these matters. When a meeting was called in Buffalo to express the public indignation in consequence of the failure of the Blaine Government to extend relief to Michael Boyton, an American citizen imprisoned in Kilmainham jail under the Coercion act, Governor Cleveland presided. He also made a speech, one of the strongest ever delivered upon the subject, taking the broad ground that it was Boyton's right, guaranteed him in our constitution and laws, to be tried and tried at once, or released. Blaine was invited to a similar meeting, and though not in office at the time, neither came nor answered the invitation. A few weeks ago there met in Boston a great body known as the Irish National League. It included representatives, leading citizens from every state in the Union, and many distinguished men from abroad. Both Cleveland and Blaine were invited to be present. The former acknowledge the invitation in a polite note, regretting his inability to attend, in consequence of a contemplated trip to the Adirondacks for needed recreation, which we all knew he was about to take. Blaine neither came nor answered. Evidence is nowhere to be found that the leopard has changed his spots on these questions.

It has been said that the Irish vote should divide. I don't think Irishmen or any others should go away from a principle for any temporary advantage, and I don't see that even a temporary advantage could be gained by going. Irish-Americans are with the Democratic party from principle. They know it better even than some native Americans. Jefferson, its great founder, was loved and studied in Ireland a hundred years ago. Already the Irish were strong both here and in New England. They saw where the principle of human liberty lay. The Irish people have given up a thousand years of the life of their nation, in fidelity to—in abstract worship of it. Do you think that they can now give up the party that loves it and expresses it? Irishmen are Democrats because Democracy is for decentralization, which leads to class rule and distinctions and and ultimately to monarchy. We know as Irishmen where we stand and why we stand there, and we are not going away, either. We wouldn't go away if we liked Blaine better than Cleveland, which, thank God, we don't.

As a Massachusets man, I suppose I must say a word about Butler. A year ago he received the largest vote the Democrats of Massachusetts ever gave a candidate. He was a good governor—with some mistakes. The measure of his popularity is not, however, to be judged by the vote he will receive for President, for if General Butler proceeds to try and wreck the Democratic party for personal vengeance, nobody will be so severely hurt as General Butler. I say this with profound conviction and profound regret. For one, I have supported him as a Democrat, but I shall not support him now, for his position is absurd. A Butler vote is simply a vote for Blaine. Irish-Americans, I hope and believe, are not in any considerable number going to leave the party to which they have been loyal for generations, or help wreck and destroy it, either through following any individual desertion from from their own party, or because they have been told by a charlatan and bigot—I mean Blaine—that he is going to be what he never yet was, for the leopard has not changed and cannot change his spots.

The State Campaign.

THE HOPEFUL DEMOCRATIC OUTLOOK IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The *Post*, the official paper of the Democratic State Committee says:

The official information of the Democratic State Committee from all parts of Pennsylvania is to the effect that the work of registration was more fully completed than ever before, and the present indications are for a heavy Democratic vote being polled. It is estimated in some quarters as high as half a million, for since 1876 the full strength of the Democracy in this State has not had encouragement to come out; and even then there was little hope of carrying the State indulged in, while now there is a very fair prospect for it.

The State Committee does not propose to agitate or encourage a demonstrative campaign in the earlier stages of the struggle. For the present and up to October 4 it is urged that every energy be devoted to qualifying the voters by paying taxes and naturalizing the foreign born citizens. If these things are not attended to their day will be past after October 4. Meetings can be held, clubs organized and processions formed after that, but little good will it do to drill a voter by these agencies if attention has not been paid to qualifying him.

The opening meeting of the campaign was held in Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, Sept 13.

After that date and up to Oct. 1, there will be a number of meetings in the State, dates already fixed being Brookville, Jefferson county, Sept. 18, to be addressed by W. U. Hensel, Lock Haven, Sept. 23, Hon. Richard Vaux, Gen. W. W. H. Davis and W. U. Hensel.

Between October 1 and October 12 many of the Democratic speakers of Pennsylvania will be engaged in Ohio and West Virginia, and during the last three weeks of the campaign there will be hundreds of able and eloquent campaigners from this and other states on the stump in Pennsylvania.

MORE OF BLAINE'S LETTERS.

Another batch of letters embraced in the correspondence between James G. Blaine and "Dear Fisher" have been published, and they show beyond question that Blaine prostituted his high position for personal gain. We have not space for all the letters, but we reproduce one that shows the means by which Blaine attempted to cover his tracks.

(Confidential.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., 16th Apr, 1876.

MY DEAR MR. FISHER: You can do me a very great favor, and I know it will give you pleasure to do so—just as I would do for you under similar circumstances. Certain persons and papers are trying to throw mud at me to injure my candidacy before the Cincinnati convention, and you may observe that they are trying it in connection with the Little Rock and Fort Smith matter.

I want you to send me a letter such as the inclosed draft. You will receive this to-morrow (Monday) evening, and it will be a favor I shall never forget if you will at once write me the letter and mail the same evening.

The letter is strictly true, is honorable to you and to me, and will stop the mouths of slanderers at once.

Regard this as strictly confidential. Do not show it to any one. The draft is in the hands of my clerk, who is as trustworthy as any man can be. If you can't get the letter written in season for the 9 o'clock mail to New York, please be sure to mail it during the night so that it will start first mail Tuesday morning; but if possible, I pray you to get it in the 9 o'clock mail Monday evening. Kind regards to Mrs. Fisher. Sincerely,

[Burn this letter.] J. G. B.

[Indorsed on the back.]

Not knowing your exact address I send this to the Parker House in order that it may [not] be subjected to any danger in the hands of a carrier.

J. G. B.

The Western Union Telegraph Company.

Dated WASHINGTON, D. C., 1876.

Received at 9.44, April 16.

To WARREN FISHER, COMMONWEALTH HOTEL: Please go to Parker House to-morrow, Monday evening; on arrival morning mail from New York, find letter. Answer by return mail.

19 D. H. J. G. BLAINE.

XSM.

The following is the inclosure referred to in the preceding letter:

BOSTON, April —, 1876.

THE HON. JAMES G. BLAINE, WASHINGTON, D. C.:

DEAR SIR: I observe that certain newspapers are making or rather insinuating the absurd charge that you own or had owned $150,000 of Little Rock and Fort Smith railroad bonds, and that you had in some way obtained them as a gratuity.

The enterprise of building the Little Rock and Fort Smith railroad was undertaken in 1866 by a company of Boston gentlemen, of whom I was myself one. The bonds were put upon the market in this city on what was deemed very advantageous terms to the purchaser. They were sold largely through myself. You became the purchaser of about $80,000 of the bonds on precisely the same terms that every other buyer received, paying for them in instalments, running over a considerable period, just as others did. The transaction was perfectly open, and there was no more secrecy in regard to it than if you had been buying flour or sugar. I am sure you never owned a bond of the road that you did not pay for at the market rate. Indeed, I am sure that no one received bonds on any other terms.

When the road got into financial difficulties and loss fell upon you you still retained your bonds, and you held them clear through to the reorganization of the company in 1874, exchanging them for stock and bonds of the new company.

You acquired also some demands against the new company by reason of your having joined with others in raising some money when the company was in pressing need. For the recovery of that money proceedings are now pending in the U. S. circuit court in Arkansas, to which you are openly a party of record. Concealment of the investment and everything connected with it would have been very easy had concealment been desirable; but your action in the whole matter was as open and as fair as the day. When the original enterprise failed, I knew with what severity the pecuniary loss fell upon you, and with what integrity and nerve you met it. Years having elapsed, it seems rather hard at this late day to be compelled to meet a slander in a matter where your conduct was in the highest degree honorable and straightforward.

You may use this letter in any way that will be of service to you. Very sincerely yours,

W. F., Jr.

The words "Indeed, I am sure that no one received bonds on any other terms" were interlined in foregoing letter in Mr. Blaine's own handwriting.

Fisher did not write the letter as requested, because he knew it to be untrue.

More Hot Shot.

From the New York Herald.

Congressman Theodore Lyman has been opposed to Blaine from the first, and in accepting a renomination to congress he takes occasion to say something about his position in national politics:

Having been a republican since the dissolution of the whig party, it would be natural in me to vote for the republican nominee, but for Mr. Blaine I cannot vote. * * * It cannot be denied that the only candidate for whom the majority of the Massachusetts delegates to the last three republican national conventions, and conspicuously at the convention in June of this year, declined to vote was Mr. Blaine. Why did they make this exception? It was because they knew that Mr. Blaine's character was so much impaired as to render him an unfit candidate.

The significance of such an utterance lies in the fact that all that has been done to discredit Cleveland has been of no avail among men who, though in name republicans, do not recognize party lines. Mr. Lyman says that he has confidence in Mr. Cleveland, and will vote for him. Almost daily the announcement is made of the defection from Blaine of men of influence, whose republicanism has never been questioned, and who as a rule will carry with them many who either recognize their authority or are now in doubt and only need an example to decide their course.

It is obvious that the Blaine tactics have not been successful in obtaining support for Blaine, but, on the other hand, have alienated from him the men who would have added materially to the strength of the party under any candidate save one with the shadow of dishonesty and trickery hanging over him. We predict that all the hot shot of the opposition has not all yet been fired.

Blaine is undertaking a bluff game when he says that he hopes everbody will read his letters, and asks every republican paper to publish them. Of course the *Republican* will comply with his request.

Queries for the Workingmen.

Has not the Republican party controlled the national administration for almost twenty-four years?

Has it not executed the laws by men of its choice?

Has the party brought prosperity to you and your families?

Are you working for good wages all the time?

Are there no mills closed?

Are wages not cut down?

Do you find living cheap, rents low, provisions abundant, and low-priced clothing and other supplies down to the cut in pay?

Are business affairs satisfactory to you?

How much more are your wages today than they were four years ago when this same Republican party promised you more pay and more work if you would support the ticket?

Who has grown richer in the last four years of Republican policy, you, or the men who were rich then and who seek to allure you with the same sort of arguments now?

The Cambria Iron Company of Johnstown, employing 5,000 workmen, have announced a reduction of wages from 10 to 20 per cent to take effect October 1st.

Four boilers exploded at the Lykens Valley colliery on Wednesday evening. There were but four persons about at the time of the explosion, three of whom were severely injured and one fatally.

The western republicans are badly scared. Logan has been swinging around the circle trying to enthuse the soldier element, and now they deem it necessary for Blaine to exhibit himself in Ohio. *The Chicago Inter Ocean* admits that there is danger in Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan and Ohio.

From a dispatch dated at Reading, Pa., Sept 17th, we take the following: "Detective Kershner, to-day, at Leesport, arrested Harry Horn, Charles Germain, William Bernhart and Howard Wiley on the charge of being concerned in the riotous serenades and parades given for the purpose of driving from that village William P Reeser, aged 60 years, who is charged with harboring a young woman, the wife of another man living in the village. The serenades with ball fiddles, tin horns, ging-gongs, tin cans, etc., have been going on for the past ten successive nights; grotesque parades by masked men were indulged in.

Reeser's two-story stone cottage was pelted, he says, with decayed eggs. The windows were smashed, etc., all in a vain effort of either driving out Reeser and the woman or of compelling them to separate. The parties were notified last evening, but the demonstrations continued later in the night. It is said that the racket will be continued, no matter how many are arrested. From five hundred to one thousand people participated in the disturbance, and there is great excitement to-day in the village."

A Little too Fresh.

It was reported last week that Hamilton Fish, secretary of state under Grant, had come out for Cleveland. In its characteristic way the Philadelphia *Press* at once attacked Mr. Fish in the following language:

"That New York Fish who has come out for Cleveland is one of the dry salted variety. He has been hanging so long in the corner grocery of American politics that he doesn't know a party principle from a string of dried apples."

But now it appears that the report was a mistake, and Mr. Fish says he will vote for Blaine. Fish may be of the "dry salted variety," but it is evident that in this matter the *Press* was altogether "too fresh." We agree with the *Press*, however, that Mr. Fish does not know a party principle from a string of dried apples." He has been a republican so long that his moral perception has become blunted. This is why he will stick to Blaine.

MURDER IN BRUSH VALLEY.

The daily papers of Tuesday contain a dispatch from Mt. Carmel, giving an account of a shooting affray in Brush Valley. We have been unable to verify the facts, and so give the dispatch for what it is worth, as follows:

Simon Hessler, a wealthy farmer, living in Brush Valley, four miles from Mt. Carmel, attended court at Bloomsburg last week, leaving home on Thursday and returning on Saturday night at a late hour. He had suspected his wife, of whom he was very fond, for months past of unfaithfulness, and, seeing a light upstairs, he noiselessly entered the house and crept up to his bedroom and opened the door.

At the bedside sat a young man named McCoy. Mrs. Hessler was reclining on the bed. A few words, hard and angry, passed between them, and then a pistol shot was heard. Aaron Hersch, a farm hand, who sleeps in an adjoining room, was aroused, and ran into the passageway leading to Hessler's room. The door was partly open, and through the crack he saw McCoy lying upon the floor, blood flowing from a wound in his head, while over him stood the infuriated husband, pistol in hand.

Without waiting to see more Hersch ran from the house and gave the alarm. Several men living within half a mile were aroused and hurried to the scene of bloodshed. They found Hessler lying on the bed still clutching the pistol with which his vengeance had been taken. In a corner of the room, cowering with her face to the wall, was the woman, while her alleged betrayer writhed in a pool of blood on the floor.

Hessler accompanied the men without resistance. He spoke freely with them and said he had only done what any man would have done in his place. A physician was called, found two wounds in McCoy's body. One of the bullets had struck his backbone and paralysis will likely follow. This shot must have been fired after Hersch left the house as he swears he heard but one shot and he saw a wound in McCoy's head before he left.

An investigation has been made by Justice Brown and the woman was examined. She protested that she was entirely innocent and declared that her husband was insanely jealous of her. She is 30 years of age and has always borne a good reputation. She says McCoy was a friend of her youth and that he has been in the west for years, that being in the neighborhood and hearing of her he called on her, and that she had been ill all day. Hersch confirms this. She states that when McCoy called she asked that he be sent upstairs. They engaged in conversation for an hour, when her husband came in.

McCoy's father is in the mountains of Colorado, and has been telegraphed for. Mrs. Hessler is in a very low state from nervous prostration, but will no doubt recover.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall-st., N. Y. Aug 21-1 y.

C. B. ROBBINS,

DEALER IN

Foreign and Domestic

WINES AND LIQUORS.

AND JOBBER IN CIGARS.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

C. C. GALIGNAN,

PLUMBER,

GAS AND STEAM FITTER.

SHEET METAL WORK

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

PAID TO

SEWERAGE & DRAINAGE.

For Tetter, Ringworm, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Pimples Blotches, Boils, Ulcers, Female Complaints, and all diseases arising in or transmitted by the blood, USE

Dr. LINDSEY'S BLOODSEARCHER.

This celebrated Vegetable Compound has no equal, and is an infallible remedy when used as directed. Send for circular.

For sale by all Druggists. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'r's Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sep 5-4 w d

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, and to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in Bloomsburg, on

Monday, Sept. 22, '84,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit:

The undivided one-half of the following described real estate: a lot of ground situate in the town of Bloomsburg, in the county of Columbia, and state of Pennsylvania, BEGINNING at the corner of a lot of ground formerly of Thomas Harris and running thence along the east side of Iron Street northwestwardly about forty feet to a corner of lot of Robison Kelly, now owned by Jacob Millard, thence by the same northeastwardly two hundred and fourteen feet to an alley, thence along the same southeastwardly about forty feet to said Harris lot, thence along the same two hundred and fourteen feet to the place of beginning, CONTAINING eight thousand five hundred feet, be the same more or less, whereon are erected a two-story frame dwelling house and out buildings.

Seized, taken into execution, at the suit of I. W. McKelvy vs. John Hooper, and to be sold as the property of said John Hooper. Fi. Fa.

Elwell, Atty.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement, and tract of land situate in Locust township in the county of Columbia, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: BEGINNING at a stone corner in line of land now or late of Jacob Stein, and running from thence by the same north six and three-quarter degrees, east seventy-eight and three-tenths perches to a stone, thence by land now or late of Henry Herner north three-quarters of a degree, east twenty-three and four-tenths perches to a white pine stump, thence by the same north forty-two and a half degrees east eighteen perches to a stone; thence by M. E. Meeting house lots South forty-six and three-quarters degrees East, five perches to a stone, and North twenty-nine and one-half degrees East, 12 perches and 4-10 to a stone; thence by land now or late of William Carl and John Herner South seventy one and a half degrees East, forty-one and nine-tenths perches to a stone; thence by land now or late of William Roth and William Yeager south two degrees west, one hundred and eight perches to a stone; thence North eighty-three degrees West thirty-six and five-tenths perches to a stone; thence South three and a half degrees West, eight and six-tenths perches to a stone; thence North eighty-two and a half degrees West, thirty-one perches to the place of beginning, CONTAINING fourty-four acres and one hundred and nine perches more or less, with the appurtenances consisting of a dwelling house and a barn, &c.,

Seized, taken into execution, at the suit of A. R. Walter vs. Timothy M. Bollok, and to be sold as the property of said Timothy M. Bollok.

Spinney, Atty's. Fi. Fa.

ALSO

All that certain piece or parcel of ground situate in the town of Orangeville, County of Columbia and state of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, to-wit: BEGINNING at a post, corner at a public road leading through the town of Orangeville, thence by land of Miles A. Williams North seventy-four and three-fourths degrees West eight and forty-six one-hundredth perches to a post, thence by land of said Miles A. Williams North fifty-four degrees West, twelve and twenty one hundredth perches to a limestone corner, thence by land of Benjamin Wertman South thirty-five and three-eighth degrees West twenty-three and twenty one-hundredth perches to a post, thence by land of said Benjamin Wertman South eighty-seven and three-eight degrees East sixteen and eighty-four one-hundredth perches to a stone corner, thence by land of James B. Harman North twenty-five and one-fourth degrees East, five and forty one-hundredth perches to a post, thence by land of James B. Harman South eighty-seven and three-eight degrees East ten and seventy-eight one hundredth perches to a stone corner, thence by land of John Megargie North thirty-five and one-fourth degrees East four and sixty one-hundredth perches to a stone corner and thence by land of John Megargel and John Stiner North fifty and three-fourth degrees West, one and sixty-four one-hundredth perches to a stone corner, thence by land of John Stiner North seventeen and one-fourth degrees East one and thirty-two hundredth perches to a stone corner the place of beginning, CONTAINING one acre and one hundred and fifteen perches neat measure, on which are erected a two-story frame dwelling house, a frame butcher shop, barn and other out buildings.

Seized, taken in execution, at the suit of William Mears for his own use and in trust for Bernetta Mears vs. Camden Mears and to be sold as the property of Camden Mears.

Miller Atty. Fi. Fa.

ALSO

The right title and interest of the defendant in all that messuage and piece or parcel of land being and lying in the township of Orange aforesaid bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a stone corner, thence by lands of Reuben Sitler north eighteen degrees west, thirty-eight and five tenth perches to a stone, thence by land of the same south seventy-nine and three fourth degrees West, thirty-six perches to a pine, thence by land of D. W. Montgomery and others south eleven and one fourth degr

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1884.

Correct Railroad Time Table.

Trains on the Philadelphia & R. R. leave Rupert as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
6:35 a. m.	11:52 a. m.
4:06 p. m.	6:18 p. m.

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:05 a. m.	8:28 a. m.
11:17 a. m.	11:52 a. m.
6:26 p. m.	4:36 p. m.

The 8:28 a. m. train connects at Northumberland with a the 9:25 train on Pennsylvania road, reaching Philadelphia at 3:15 p. m.

The 11:52 train connects with Philadelphia and Reading road at Rupert reaching Philadelphia at 6:00 p. m.

The 11:52 train connects with Pennsylvania road at Northumberland at 1:50, reaching Philadelphia at 7:25 p. m.

The 4:36 p. m. train connects with Pennsylvania road at Northumberland at 8:05 p. m., and reaches Philadelphia at 3:05 a. m.

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloom Ferry as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
11:27 a. m.	12:01 p. m.
6:50 p. m.	4:15 p. m.

Personal.

W. R. Tubbs is at Atlantic City.

C. G. Murphy of Centralia, was in town on Saturday.

Mrs. L. Bernhard is visiting friends at Middletown, N. Y.

Col. J. G. Freeze and wife have returned from Lake Carey.

Miss Carrie Jamison has been quite ill at Long Pond, but is now improving.

Mrs. Alice Gann of Williamsport is visiting her parents at Light Street.

Miss May A. Kuhn has entered the Darlington Female Seminary at West Chester, Pa.

Mrs. Dr. Pipper of Schuylkill Haven, is visiting at her mother's, Mrs. Eshleman, on East street.

Mrs. Theodore McDowell of Light Street who has been sick for some time past, we are glad to learn is slowly recovering.

Hon. C. R. Buckalew presided at a large Democratic meeting at Wilkesbarre last week, Thursday evening.

Miss Edith Eshleman, who has been visiting at Phillipsburg for the past few months, returned home last week.

William H. Clark returned to Philadelphia on Tuesday for further medical treatment.

Dr. J. M. Gwinner of Centralia was a witness on a habeas corpus case last Saturday.

Mr. Julius Hoft of Berwick, was one of the judges on the floral display at the State Fair last week.

Mr. Will McDowell of Light Street, who has been staying in Philadelphia for some time past, returned to his home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Klein returned from their wedding trip on Monday. In the evening the band tendered them a serenade.

Court next week.

Robert Cathcart has so far recovered from his illness as to be able to walk out.

Prescriptions a specialty at the Peoples' Drug Store. J. H. Mercer, Prop.

Organize Cleveland and Hendricks clubs in every township, and send the names of the officers to the county chairman.

Wedding and Party invitations and a fine line of calling cards, at the COLUMBIAN store. 2w

The sale of the remaining real estate of C. B. Brockway was adjourned until next Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

J. H. Mercer keeps a full assortment of school supplies, at the Peoples' Book Store.

There will be no services at the Episcopal church on Sunday, as the Rector will not return from Brooklyn until next week.

LOST.—A little black and tan dog with small white spot under breast. Answers to the name "Cub." The finder will be rewarded by reporting at this office.

Normal School headings and initials printed on all correspondence paper in quantities of one quire and over, without extra charge, at the COLUMBIAN store.

C. B. Brockway has sold two lots at Lower Shanties, Conyngham township, No. 5 to Patrick Coxe, and No. 6 to Edward Monaghan.

We acknowledge the receipt of complimentary tickets from the Berwick Agricultural Association, and the Columbia county Agricultural Society.

When the repairs and additions to the Red Mill are completed it will be one of the best flouring establishments in this section.

October 4th is the last day for naturalization. All persons desiring to become citizens in time to vote in November must attend to this on or before that day.

A number who have been announced as Butler men in this place have joined the Cleveland & Hendricks club. Some of these voted the Republican ticket heretofore.

We call the attention of our readers to the new advertisement of David Lowenberg, as found on the fourth page. He has a fine assortment from which to select your Fall and Winter clothing.

F. D. Dentler will move into his new store the last of this week, or the first of next. He has a large stock of new goods, and expects to make the boot and shoe trade hum.

An art entertainment will be given by the Ladies' Society of the Lutheran Church at the home of Phillip Unangst on Third Street, on Monday evening, September 22nd. All friends are invited to attend.

Messrs. Brown & Baldwin have leased the four front rooms in F. D. Dentler's new building. They propose starting a laundry and ladies' hair dressing establishment.

CHURCH SERVICES.—Preaching in the Rohrsburg M. E. church, Saturday night, Sept. 20. Also, on Sabbath morning at 10:30 by Rev. Canfield, at 3 P. M. by Rev. M. L. Smyser, P. E. at 7:30 by pastor.

There were quite a number of delegates in attendance at the meetings of the Ladies' Missionary Society at the Presbyterian church on Wednesday and Thursday. The proceedings will be published next week.

In 1879 Mr. Butler, the Republican candidate for State Treasurer, received 1160 votes in this county, and at the same election Mr. Reece Fairman, Republican candidate for Sheriff, received 544 votes. If Mr. Fairman had the "undivided and hearty support" of the *Republican*, as it says he had, Mr. Kinter should at once induce that paper to oppose him. It will improve his chances.

The large tomato exhibited in our window the fore part of the week, was raised in the garden of Andrew Creveling at Light Street. It weighed two pounds and an ounce, and was of the Peach variety.

The planet Saturn was the general object of interest on Monday. It was distinctly visible even at noonday. The planet will be the most brilliant the latter part of this month at about half past nine in the evening. It will then disappear.

The change of temperature that came on Friday last was welcomed all over the country by man and beast. September furnished the hottest weather of the season this year, and is now doing what it can to make amends.

A full supply of paper, tablets, pens, pencils, ink, erasers, copy books, drawing books, rulers and everything needed by school children, except school books, can be found at the COLUMBIAN store, very cheap. 2w

Frederick Moyer's house at Fountain Spring, near Ashland, Schuylkill county, was struck by lightning Thursday night and destroyed. Everything the building contained was consumed, and the occupants of the house were stunned by the shock. Loss $2,000.

The Bloom Association nine played a game of base ball with the Catawissa club on Saturday afternoon. The score stood 11 to 11, when the Catawissa club refused to play any more, owing to some dissatisfaction, and the umpire decided the game in favor of Bloom 9 to 0.

The Habeas Corpus hearing in the case of the Jewish peddler for shooting a Hungarian at Montana, an account of which was given in our Centralia correspondence last week, took place on Saturday. After hearing a number of witnesses the prisoner was remanded to jail to await the result of the Hungarian's injuries.

The Arlingtons of Wilkesbarre played the Bloom nine on Tuesday afternoon. At the end of the seventh inning the game stood 8 to 6 in favor of Wilkesbarre. The game was not finished for want of time, and the umpire refused to declare in favor of either side.

The hog disease is still proving fatal in Northumberland. From the *Press* we learn that during the past week Col. David Taggart lost his two largest hogs; the largest and the first one that died weighed 725 pounds, after deducting the shrinkage that ten days' sickness would cause. Up to this time about 40 hogs—most of them fat and fit to slaughter, have died in that borough from the disease.—*Argus.*

The Berwick *Independent* says: "It is a fact worthy of note that he (Snyder) is supported by only one journal in the whole county."

It is a fact worthy of note that there is but one square-toed, straight out democratic paper that supports the ticket from top to bottom, in this county, and that is the COLUMBIAN. All the other papers may be classified as Republican, Prohibition and Sore-head organs, and from them no one expected anything but opposition.

HEADSTONES FOR SOLDIERS' GRAVES.—"The orders for headstones under existing contracts were closed on the 27th of April, 1884. It is contemplated, however, to make provision for a further supply within another year at farthest, and when the necessary arrangements shall have been made all applications will receive due consideration."—*Extract from Letter of Deputy Q. M. Gen. U. S. A.*

Headstones can be procured if the name, company, regiment and date of death of those who have none, are sent to H. J. Conner, Orangeville, Pa.

Two or three republican papers of this county are trying to impress upon the people that the COLUMBIAN is the only paper in the county that supports the whole democratic ticket. We shall not attempt to deny that we always stand firmly by the Democratic party. But now another paper throws out the insinuation that we are under republican influences, an allegation as foolish as it is false. Who ever heard of a democratic journal sticking to the ticket through the influence of an opposing party? Absurd!

Information is, or at least ought always to be, received with a due sense of gratitude. Gratuitous advice as to how one's business ought to be conducted, cannot, however, always be followed conveniently and profitably. The merchant who undertakes to run his store after the plans suggested by numerous friends who have never been in the mercantile line, and each of whom has peculiar notions of his own, will find that he pleases no one, and eventually ruins himself. An editor who endeavors to conduct his paper in accordance with the views of all the natural born editors that can be found in every town, but none of whom have ever been connected with a newspaper, will soon drive away all his friends and make many enemies. As editors are held responsible for what appears in their columns, they must be allowed the privilege of deciding what is proper for publication. The rejection of a lot of trash that is of no interest to any one but the few parties concerned, may give offense, while its publication would offend a much larger number, and *vice versa*. So far as the COLUMBIAN is concerned, all communications are always received with pleasure, but it reserves the right to print or reject.

A Club Organized.

A Cleveland and Hendricks club was organized in the Opera House last Saturday night. There was a fair attendance and over 200 names were placed on the list of membership, which is a favorable beginning. Col. J. G. Freeze was elected President, John K. Girton and George Bates, Vice Presidents, H. V. White, Secretary, G. A. Clark, Treasurer. The committees will be announced later. Mr. Buckalew addressed the club, clearly setting forth the issues of the day, and Mr. Barkley urged the necessity of earnest work. The club adjourned to meet at the call of the President.

Jerseytown.

The rain that fell last Thursday was greatly needed. It gave the farmers favorable opportunity to prepare the ground for the grain, or those who were prepared to use the drill.

Quite a heavy frost on Monday morning.

Mr. Charles Johnston of Light Street, was in town last Thursday.

Mr. Frank Cotner, who has been at Montgomery for some time, is at home.

The show Saturday evening was attended by quite a number of our little folks, and a number of grown persons. Those who witnessed the performance seemed well pleased with it.

Mr. Phillips is erecting a very nice house on his property in Mt. Laffy.

Among the strangers noticed during the week were E. Allen and T. Parker of Millville, E. McBride of White Hall, and S. Austin of Danville. L. Y.

Pure drugs and patent medicines of all kinds at the Peoples' Drug Store.

Billy, the War-Horse, Dead.

Billy, the old war horse of the late Gen. Wellington H. Ent, died on Monday, September 15th, 1884, aged twenty-nine years and six months. He was in several battles during the War of the Rebellion, but the General usually placed him out of range of the fire, and used in battle less valuable horses. However, at the battle of Bethesda Church, Billy was a part of the time in the thickest of the fight, receiving no injury other than having a portion of his forelock shot away. It was at this battle that the Colonel's regiment was three times out-flanked by the enemy, and three times compelled to retreat, but each time the whinnying of Billy served as signals to rally the men. Billy was of Morgan stock, and raised in Vermont. In his prime he could easily travel a mile in three minutes with a buggy. The General often related that while in the army he had ridden him 70 miles a day for successive days, safely leaping fences and ditches and swimming rivers on the line of march. It is said of Billy that he could leap a ditch as wide as his own length. He was buried at the foot of a walnut tree on the farm of Mrs. Petrikin and Nevin U. Funk on Tuesday evening, September 16th, a detachment of Ent Post of Bloomsburg being present and firing a salute over his grave.

On the death of General Ent in 1871 Billy became the property of his widow, Mrs. M. E. Ent, who retained him in her possession to the day of his death.

A New Order.

The Penn's Canal Co., have issued orders to their officers at Nanticoke to prefer company boats instead of loading in turn in the future. The order throws out of the trade a great many boatmen who have their all in the business and also the boat builder whose business is largely represented in repairs on boats afloat. The move has created great dissatisfaction with both the parties named and an effort will probably be made to test the legality of such an order. Others are making threats of an incendiary character which if carried out will put them in a felon's cell. In order to secure the end desired everything should be done in a lawful manner. It is a matter in which right and not might will prevail. Several plans have been suggested, that if carried out, will be to the mutual interest of boatmen and Canal Co. If the order is carried out to the letter it will bring a large number of boats to the Columbia wharves, and as the shipments are limited at that shipping point it will not be of much benefit, as the rule referred to already applies to the shipping at this wharf. P. & R. canal boats are preferred. It will then be a question of moving to other points or abandoning the boating business for those who do not run company boats. We hope in the interest of harmony and peace that the matter may be adjusted to the satisfaction of all parties without any serious trouble.—*Columbia Herald.*

Congressional Conference.

The Democratic Conferees of the Eleventh district met at Stroudsburg on the 10th inst. C. G. Barkley Esq., B. F. Fruit and J. B. Knittle were the conferees from this county. A temporary organization was made by the election of Mr. Bull of Pike, as chairman, and Mr. Lynett of Lackawanna, secretary. Three conferees were admitted from each county and part of a county, except Luzerne, in which there was a contest between J. A. Gorman and Samuel Price, both of whom were candidates, and were accompanied by conferees asking to be admitted. The meeting adjourned until four o'clock, at which time a hearing was given the contestants of Luzerne, and at the conclusion of the hearing and before a vote was taken, Mr. Gorman withdrew, and Price's conferees were admitted. The conference then adjourned until evening when a permanent organization was effected by the election of C. G. Barkley as chairman, and Mr. Lynett and Mr. Staples secretaries. The candidates named before the conference were as follows: Carbon, Michael Cassidy; Columbia, Dr. O. A. Megargell; Lackawanna, F. A. Beamish; Luzerne, Samuel Price; Monroe, John B. Storm; Montour, Thomas Chalfant; Pike, Alfred E. Lewis. Five ballots were taken without effecting a nomination. The next day at the several meetings ballots were taken to the number of forty-two, with no result. The conference then adjourned to meet on Wednesday evening, September 17th, at the St. Charles Hotel in Scranton. This adjournment was favored by the conferees of Carbon, Lackawanna, Luzerne and Pike, 12, and opposed by Columbia, Montour and Monroe, 9.

Benton.

The hot wave and a desire for shade is superseded by a cold wave and a desire for sun.

Vivid lightning, fearful thunder and but little rain last week.

Tommy Seward of Huntington township, was plowing in the extreme heat one day last week, when one of his horses fell dead in the furrow.

And now Benton is to have a Fair. Great preparations are being made, and every effort put forth to secure stock and funds to fix up the ground in proper order. It is a good location, and access and egress convenient. Whether it can be made a success this year is a question, but let us have a fair. It is consistent with the spirit of our people, and when they once fairly embark in it they will push it through. Besides, it will give all of our people an opportunity to profit by its benefits. "So mote it be."

The farmers report grain as turning out very well per hundred sheaves. Oats any where from fifteen to twenty-five bushels, wheat from five to nine, rye from seven to nine and a half. Some report wheat as going thirty-one bushels per acre. We believe these reports to be true, from our personal acquaintance with the farmers in question. Should any one doubt the correctness of any of the above reports it will be our pleasure to report the names and evidence.

The merchants at Cambra, viz: the Hon. James McHenry and William H. Brickbaum, have spectacles for sale. The former has Cleveland specs, and the latter Blaine specs, and mighty magnifying glasses they are, too, but they don't suit all parties.

This is a great year for disappointments. From present indications seeding will progress slowly on account of the drought; some farmers are done, some half done, some commenced, some ready, some about ready, others still not near ready; some buckwheat cut, some about ready.

Some sickness in the neighborhood.

Mr. Jacob Wenner, at Bendertown, has been severely afflicted with rheumatism ever since the 18th of last January, and now begins to hobble a little with the aid of crutches. The disease was at times painful in the extreme. Dr. Kemerly, at Townhill, is his physician.

Miss Laura Stine, of Benton township, has been similarly afflicted, since some time in May, and was part of the time in great distress. She is convalescing. Dr. Patterson of Benton, was her physician.

Empty cider barrels for sale.
C. B. ROBBINS.

Cheap Stationery

A good quality of figured note paper, only 18 cents a quire, with envelopes; a fine quality of white or cream note at 25 cents a box; extra heavy at 35 cents, and extra superfine, at 45 cents. Also Grecian Antique, and tinted papers, the best in the market, mourning paper and correspondence cards, at the COLUMBIAN store. 2w

How is This?

In its issue of August 1st the *Sentinel* says:

"The *Sentinel* will accept the verdict of the convention, even if our preferences may not be selected. Voters, however, will do well to look out for any element who will be ready to bolt if they get left. Their policy is to rule or ruin."

In its first issue after the convention the *Sentinel* plainly indicates that some of its friends "got left," and that it is ready to lead any element that wants to bolt. It has refused, up to this time, to put up the whole ticket as nominated by the convention, and the inferences to be drawn from its columns are that it will do all in its power to aid in the election of the Republican nominee for Prothonotary. This is not the first time that the *Sentinel* has got off the track. Its present action, however, will make but little difference in the result, except to itself. It will be left in the unenviable position of a defeated bolter, and if the Democratic party has ever placed any confidence in it, the *Sentinel* will have forfeited all right to recognition in local affairs. "To rule or ruin" is the self-confessed policy of our contemporary.

Mifflin.

Farmers are cutting corn.

The apple crop in this section is larger this year than for several years.

Sam. Hetler spent last week in Philadelphia.

A couple of weddings are rumored. Somebody going to glory.

The young people of this place attended the P. O. S. of A. picnic at Rupert on Friday and enjoyed a lively time. Most of the members of camp 38 of this place were along.

John McCourt, a son of Joseph McCourt died on Thursday of congestion of the brain. His remains were buried in the Shaffer cemetery.

Rev. Bodine of Fowlersville will fill Rev. Lilley's appointments on the coming Sunday.

The Hettlerville Union Sunday School held a picnic and festival on Saturday and evening. People from Pittston, Scranton, Hazleton, and other distant places were in attendance.

C. H. Trumbell and family of Mountain Grove visited T. A. McMurtrie on Saturday. Mr. Trumbell removes to Iowa in a few months.

Hunters are complaining of the scarcity of game this year. Presidential campaign of course.

Mrs. Ezra Brown of Danville visited relatives in town on Monday. She was accompanied by her three sons, Ira, Ed. and Bruce.

Jacob Nuss, Sr., visited his son at New London a short time ago, while there he became quite ill. He has partially recovered and was brought home on Saturday.

FATHER HUBBARD.

The Sham and the Real.

Every good thing has its host of imitators; every genuine article its counterfeits. Bad manners and wicked habits have theirs also; but he who shams the bad never boasts of it, while they who ape the virtues of the good or simulate the genuine never hesitate to place the counterfeit before the public in their most alluring tones. When these people imitate they always choose a pronounced type or popular subject to copy from; and when they claim to be as good as "So-and So," or to sell an article equal to "So-and-So," the public may depend upon it that Mr. "So-and-So" and his article are always the best of the kind. Thus the sham is always proving the genuine merits of the thing it copies.

A firm of enterprising gentlemen produce and popularize an article of household use, such as the Royal Baking Powder, whose convenience, usefulness, and real merit make for itself an immense and universal sale. A hundred imitators arise on every hand, and as they hold out their sham articles to the public, yelp in chorus, "Buy this; its just as good as Royal, and much cheaper!" The Royal Baking Powder is the standard the world over, and its imitators in their cry that theirs is "as good as Royal" are all the time emphasizing this fact. In their laborious attempts to show by analysis and otherwise that the "Snowball" brand has as much raising power "as the Royal;" or that the "Resurrection" powder is as wholesome "as pure as the Royal," as well as by their contortive twistings of chemical certificates and laborod efforts to obtain recognition from the Government chemists and prominent scientists who have certified the superiority of Royal over all others, they all admit the "Royal" to be the acme of perfection, which it is their highest ambition to imitate. But the difference between the real and these imitations, which copy only its general appearance, is as wide as that between the paste and the true diamond. The shams all pay homage to the "Royal!"

Centralia.

Our police officers were busy the past week in quelling the many disturbances which were indulged in by some of the characters of town. On Thursday evening a general fight took place, which would have resulted in the killing of some one but for the timely arrival of the police. Four of the party were arrested and taken before Esquire Black, who imposed a fine and costs amounting to $7.50 on each. Such rowdyism should be punished severely.

Harry Finn of town, was knocked down by a trip of loaded wagons at Morris Ridge colliery on Monday, and had his arm broken.

Mrs. McBrearty, mother of James McBrearty, died on Monday. Funeral took place on Wednesday morning.

Harvey Michaels has erected an awning in front of his ware room, to protect his fine display of furniture from the weather.

Messrs. Conway and Curley have a double house in course of erection on Rhea's Hill.

The wish expressed by the people here that the Hungarians would soon leave us, has been granted. Over forty have left the past week, some for their native land and others to different parts of the State.

Mrs. Crane, who has been suffering from paralysis for a long time, died at her home on Thursday. Interment took place Saturday.

The water company have begun to lay pipe on the street crossing from the depot to the new school building.

Will Lake received two car loads of granite and marble last week. Those in need of tombstones would do well to examine his large stock before purchasing out of town.

Mr. Demasky of Union county, brother-in-law of our townsman David Black, met with a very heavy loss on Friday, having his barn destroyed by fire. There were fourteen head of cattle lost, among them Mr. Black's colt. The loss is estimated at $10,000.

Steele, the champion long distance runner, has opened a skating rink in Athletic Park, Ashland. Hundreds of people are in attendance every evening.

Messrs. Black and Riley will enter their horses at the Ringtown Fair, and it is safe to say that either of them will take first prize.

To-morrow evening the Sons of Temperance will hold a festival in the M. E. church, and extend a cordial invitation to all. Their object is a good one, and we bespeak for them a large attendance.

The double track on Morris Ridge slope was put in operation on Monday.

The house of Thomas Collins was struck by lightning last week, and damaged considerably. Fortunately the occupants escaped unhurt.

Rumor says Riley & Co. will have their mines lit up by electricity shortly.

The Dark Corner Band held a ball on Tuesday evening. A neat sum was realized, and they intend to have their new horns in a month or two.

A two year old child of Peter Shaughnessy died on Monday, from dysentery.

Miss Maginess of New York, is visiting in town.

The residents of Dark Corner are living on a very uncertain piece of surface. The ground has been caving in within a few yards of the houses, and cracks are noticeable to the basement walls. This is caused from the old workings of the North Ashland colliery.

Mrs. Call and McFadden of Mauch Chunk, spent part of last week in town.

Berwick.

Mr. A. G. Kimberley of the *Sentinel* spent a couple of days with friends in this place last week.

Rev. H. Lilley of Lightstreet visited relatives this week.

We are glad to learn Mrs. F. L. Distlehurst has recovered from her indisposition.

Geo. Nicolls, Esq., shook hands with his friend Tubbs of the *Echo* at Shickshinney last week.

Wm. H. Woodin, Jr., who has been suffering with malaria the past week is better.

Eugene Cortright, a breakman of Sayre, formerly of this place, was found dead in the canal at Ithaca, N. Y., where it is thought he had been shoved in after having been knocked senseless. The deed having evidently, been done for money, as there was $5 missing which he was known to have on his person not more than twenty minutes before. The remains were brought to this place Monday and were immediately interred. He leaves a wife and three children.

Col. A. D. Seeley, Messrs. Isaac Rough and Andy Kinkade left Monday for Montrose where they will work on Mr. C. R. Woodin's new residence.

Mr. Richard Stout of Sayre is visiting friends this week, and will probably stay over for fair, when he will take part in the Berwick cornet band as leader.

Mr. Frank Rogers made a flying trip to Montrose, Saturday.

It will positively be a success.—The Fair.

The brewers and dealers from Scranton and Wilkesbarre held a free picnic at Rupert grove last Tuesday.

Arrangements are being made to play a game of ball with the Independents of Danville, Saturday afternoon.

The first year is always considered one of the best for—The Fair.

Chas. Haas while driving down Market Street last Saturday morning experienced a runaway, which was caused by having the horse hitched too close to the wagon, the single-tree striking it on the leg, started him off. While trying to turn in Front street the wagon was overturned and the whole business took a tumble. What might have been serious for Charley was averted by the horse falling, and then secured at once by some gentlemen standing near.

It is a splendid constitutional from the hotels to—The Fair.

The train composed of twelve cars which carried the picnicers to Rupert last Friday afternoon (under the auspicies of the Nanticoke and Berwick P. O. S. of A.) left this place at nine o'clock and reached the grove about ten. Dancing being first on the programme, the people did ample justice to the same, until about twelve, when they began relieving the baskets of their contents. After dinner a large number witnessed the game of ball played between the two camps, which resulted in a victory for the Berwick boys by a score of 8 to 2. Some were seen dancing, playing different games, riding in the steamboat, while a few took in the game of ball at Bloomsburg. At five o'clock a baloon was sent up, after which supper was had, and all having enjoyed themselves boarded the train, which reached Berwick at 7:30. The boys deserve praise for their good management and splendid programme, for which they have the thanks from all who were present. DEEF.

Mr. Hanley's Reply to "Enquirer."

Major S. P. Hanley of Berwick, was a strong supporter of Mr. Krickbaum's nomination, but since the convention he most gracefully submits to the action of that body and in a communication to the *Sentinel* this week, he expresses his views. We give the Major's letter in full. It speaks for itself:

EDITOR OF *Sentinel*:

In your issue of last week I observe a communication signed "Enquirer," asking enlightenment from you, upon a point involving one's party fealty. In other words your correspondent, who I have no reason to believe is other than an honest, bona-fide, conscientious Democrat, nominates you his political mentor, and compliments you by asking, whether a record, which has heretofore been kept untarnished by a single blot or scratch, can still be preserved unstained, and yet allow him to scratch one of the names on the Democratic county ticket this fall. After a careful perusal of your always entertaining paper, I failed to discover an answer, to the appeal of this political infant; no doubt the communication was received very *late*, and your answer necessarily deferred until this week. Confiding in your Democracy, which is unquestioned among those who know you best, I can readily anticipate what your answer is to be. Of course there will be no uncertain sound, in the emphasis with which you will answer, no, sir, unless there be some better reason than seems to be Enquirer's principal grievance against Mr. Snyder, the nominee whom he evidently desires to punish, which is that Weirman's affidavit was intended to be in his interest, whether it was so really or not. No doubt you will further say to this unsophisticated seeker after light, that unless he knows of some irregularity in the nomination of Snyder, with which he has acquainted the Democratic Committee, and which they have ignored, then to preserve the lustre of that record, of which he is justly proud, he must submit gracefully, to that great fundamental principle of our party, "the majority rules." The people's representatives in convention assembled, ruled it. We made the best fight we could for our friend Krickbaum; in the contest your able journal occupied a most conspicuous position, and did valiant service, for what many of us believed would have been the best for the party to have done; the majority, however, saw it differently, so our regrets and disappointments must not reign, but the party's good be considered every time. Your friend Enquirer, will no doubt see it this way himself after a little reflection. I shall personally regret very much, if our friend Kinter, whose sterling qualities of head and heart, which an intimate acquaintanceship has led me to recognize, should be deceived into believing that a great number of disaffected Democrats exist in our party in this county, this year of all years, and these will support him against the regular nominee Oh, no, while we may cheerfully concede his amiability and all of his good qualities, we realize this is a Presidential year and a bad time for bolting to be encouraged toward our county, state or national ticket.

Very truly,
S. P. HANLY.

School books at the Peoples' Drug Store.

LOCAL NOTICES.

The best 50 cent corset ever sold in the county, at Clark & Son's; also full lines of better grades.

C. C. Marr wants dried raspberries and pitted cherries.

We open to-day a complete line of ladies' misses' and children's coats, have locks, Raglins, Russian circulars, Newmarkets, shoulder capes and Jerseys at prices lower than ever; all new garments—none carried over from last year. Clark & Son.

For the next 60 days only, we will make cabinet photos at $3.00 per dozen. Best work; Lightning Process used.
Sep12-4t MACKILLIP & CHOATE.

Lutz & Sloan have their stock of underwear for ladies, gents and children in, and prices are low.

The place to buy muslins by the yard or piece, is at Clark & Son's—lowest prices. Full line of domestic goods.

C. C. Marr takes trade dollars at par for dry goods.

9999 1-9 spring chickens,
8888 1-8 old hens,
7777 1-7 pigeons,
6666 1-6 ducks,
5555 1-5 geese,
4444¼ good calves,
3333⅓ large shoats,
2222½ lbs. pitted cherries,
1111 lbs. dried raspberries.
All the above wanted at Light Street, by
July 25-3m SILAS YOUNG.

If you want to buy cashmeres go to Clark & Son's. Lowest prices.

A new stock of ladies' Jersey jackets just in, at Lutz & Sloan's.

C. C. Marr keeps the best syrup in town. Try it.

Velvets, velveteens, all colors, and black, also Nonpareil velveteens, at Clark & Son's

LUMBER.—Planing mill in lumber yard. I have all kinds of worked lumber—white pine, yellow pine and hemlock flooring; white pine and hemlock German siding, surface boards, surface siding, wainscoting, moulding. All kinds of lumber in rough, at Lightstreet, by
aug 22-3m SILAS YOUNG.

Appleton "A" muslin 7¼ cents by the bolt, and good dress calicoes 5 cents a yard, at Lutz & Sloan's.

Table linens, towels, napkins, cloths, stand covers, &c., at Clark & Son's.

C. C. Marr wants side, shoulder, ham and lard.

LUMBER! LUMBER!! FOR SALE CHEAP.

Hemlock boards, plank 2 by 4, joice, bill stuff, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 feet long worked lumber, flooring, German and bevel siding, surface boards and siding, sawed shingles No 1, 2 and 3, chestnut, hemlock and pine, shingle and ceiling lath.

I have made arrangements with a couple of steam saw mills if there is any thing that I have'nt got I can get it at short notice at Light Street by
July 25-3 m SILAS YOUNG.

C. C. Marr pays 20 cents for eggs and 24 cents for butter.

Cashmeres at Lutz & Sloan's cheaper than ever, also bargains in silks.

New goods at J. B. Skeer's.

Hogs that weigh from 100, 110, 125, 130, 140 to 150 lbs.. a piece a lot of nice clean thrifty hogs for sale at Light Street by Silas Young. Sept 5-4w

BUSINESS NOTICES.

ARE YOU MADE

Miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by Moyer Bros.

MR. GOUGH ON SILK HATS.

"It would be no violation of the commandment," said John B. Gough, "if a man were to fall down and worship the silk hat, for it is not made in the likeness of anything in heaven, or on earth, or in the waters which are under the earth." Besides it heats the head and causes the hair to fall off. Parker's Hair Balsam will stop that and restore the original color to gray or faded hair. Not oily, not a dye, beneficial, deliciously perfumed. A perfect hair dressing. 50c. All druggists.
Sep 19-5t

See a woman in another column, near Speer's Vineyards, picking grapes from which Speer's Port Grape Wine is made, that is so highly esteemed by the medical profession, for the use of invalids, weakly persons and the aged.
Sold by C. A. Klein, Bloomsburg.
sept 22-1y

THE HANDSOMEST AMERICAN VINEYARD.

Mr. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J., has been long and favorably known as the pioneer Grape Grower of America. His Vineyards at Passaic, N. J., are the handsomest in the country, and contain 275 miles of wire stretched on posts. At the season of the year when the grapes are being gathered for the press, it will well repay one for a visit. Mr. Speer's Wines are used in the leading hospitals of the country. You can get it at druggists.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

A positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. Sold by Moyer Bros.

2—BIG THIEVES—2.

Dyspepsia and debility are two big thieves; they creep in and steal our health and comfort before we know it. Let us put a stop to their invasions with a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, to be had at any drug store.

SHILOH'S CURE WILL

Immediately relieve croup, whooping cough and bronchitis. Sold by Moyer Bros.

WORKED WONDERS.

"My daughter was very bad off on account of a cold and pain in her lungs. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured her in twenty-four hours. One of the boys was cured of sore throat. This medicine has worked wonders in our family." Alvah Pinckney, Lake Mahopac, N. Y.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH

and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by Moyer Bros.

A ROPE ABOUT OUR NECKS.

A weak stomach or enfeebled circulation is like a rope about our necks. We are strung up and unstrung alternately till existence becomes unbearable. Burdock Blood Bitters will arrest all this misery. Burdock Blood Bitters are a boon to the sick. Let us remember this fact.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY — Its Every Battle. Trade Mark.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is Invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

CATARRH CURED,

health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. For sale by Moyer Bros.

WORTH KNOWING.

N. J. Hendershott desires all who are afflicted with Rheumatism in any form to call at his drug store and receive valuable information. Come one, come all, of whatever nation, sex or color.

For sale at Hendershott's Pharmacy Bloomsburg Pa.

WILL YOU SUFFER

with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by Moyer Bros.

OUR REGARDS.

We are glad to say that our daughter, who has been afflicted with Rheumatism for about eight years, is nearly cured from the use of two bottle of Phelps' Rheumatic Elixir. We regard it as an excellent remedy, and anticipate a perfect cure by the time another bottle is taken.

Respectfully,
MR. AND MRS. STAVE,
188 Freemont street, Chicago, Ill.

For sale at Hendershott's Pharmacy Bloomsburg Pa.

For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by Moyer Bros.

GOV. HOYT'S ENDORSEMENT.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
HARRISBURG, Pa., June 7, 1882.

Mr. John H. Phelps, Scranton, Pa., My Dear Sir:—Promptly upon receipt of your Elixir, ten days since, I entered upon its use according to directions, stopping my Iodid Potass., Ammon. and Wine of Colchicum. At that time I was completely disabled with gout in both feet and rheumatism in both knees, and helpless. Now I comfortably hobble about the house, and expect to be out in a week. It may be a coincidence, my amendment and the use of your medicine. I hope for no occasion to try it again, but if need be I will try it again in a fresh attack with great confidence. Very truly yours,

HENRY M. HOYT,
Governor of Pennsylvania.

For sale at Hendershott's Pharmacy, Bloomsburg Pa.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 15th.

We owe you a full statement of the fact about the adulteration of linen. It is getting worse and worse. This year it is going to be worse than ever before. Last year there was only one large store in Philadelphia besides this that did not put in its windows cotton-and-linen to be looked at for linen, and of course to be sold for linen. There is one store in New York in which linen is sure to be linen; and only one so far as we know.

Is it of any importance whether linen is pure or not? Cotton is prettier, evener, new; turns yellow and gets fuzzy, washed a few times. The smoothness and beauty of new cotton helps the substitution; for they tempt the eye and delude the judgment. Linen is lumpy, never smooth; and yet the smoother it is, the more like cotton, the better. Is it any wonder that cotton is sold for linen? It *is* important that linen be linen.

Can you tell which is which? In a difficult case not one merchant in ten can tell which is which, and be sure of it. When our buyer goes to a maker of linens abroad, one of his first things to say is: "Don't offer me any 'union goods.' I may not detect the cotton to day, but I shall find it and hold you responsible for it." Anybody is liable to get cotton in with his linen. That isn't the trouble. Most merchants want it. They want the beauty and the price and the profit; and are willing to take their chance of reputation. And the public is by no means reluctant to be cheated. It will believe almost anything of what is pretty and seems to be cheap.

We are not saying that every merchant that sells cotton-and-linen cheats; far from it. We have already intimated that a very considerable part of the buying public wants cotton-and-linen, and doesn't want to be told of the fact. Most merchants sell what is wanted *as* it is wanted. There's no cheating in that. But we don't like the business. We prefer to sell linen for linen, and nothing but linen for linen. And the reason we prefer it is because we think it a fairer thing to do, and in the long run more profitable.

We are not over-critical upon others. We sell linen for linen; let others do as they will.

JOHN WANAMAKER.
Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

Come to the premises of the undersigned in Madison township about June 1st, last, two cows and two lambs—all bearing the same mark. The owner will please come, prove property, pay costs, and take them away or they will be disposed of according to law.

PERRY BENFIELD,
Millville.

BRIDGE LETTING.

Will be let at the Commissioners Office in Bloomsburg on Tuesday, September, 30th, 1884 at 10 o'clock a. m., a new bridge to be er

Rules for Butter Making.

An experienced dairyman of Central New York has issued a pamphlet describing his methods of making butter. A few brief rules from this pamphlet are given below:

Feed liberally; have pure water always accessible, and keep a mixture of equal parts of salt, ashes and sulphur within reach of the cows.

Be sure your stables are thoroughly ventilated, remove all droppings immediately, and freely use absorbents and deodorizers—such as sawdust, dry earth, or cut straw, never omitting a liberal use of plaster.

When milk is kept over night to be carried to a factory, the temperature should be reduced as low as 60 degrees.

If milk is set at home for cream, the sooner it can be set after milking and the higher the temperature the better, as cream rises best and almost wholly while the temperature is falling.

Never reduce the temperature below 40 degrees, as a lower temperature has a tendency to chill the product and injure its keeping quality, and it also expands the water, rendering its relatively greater density less instead of increasing it. To go 5 degrees below 40 degrees would have practically the same effect as raising the temperature 5 degrees, and to that extent retard the rising of the cream.

Skim as soon as the cream is all up or so much of it as you wish to take from the milk.

Keep your cream if not churned immediately, at a temperature of 64 degrees, or below, but not below 40 degrees.

Churn at such a temperature between 55 and 64 degrees, as experience shows you is best. Conditions vary the temperature for churning.

Stop the churning when the butter is in granules about the size of wheat kernels.

Draw off the buttermilk and wash in clean water before gathering the butter, until the water runs clear. If one washing is in brine, it is all the better, as brine coagulates the cheesy matter, which dissolves and then is washed out.

Salt to suit customers, using none but refined salt made for dairy purposes. The best American salt is as good as any.

Put up in such packages as are demanded by our market. If for long keeping, pack in firkins, set in a cool, sweet place, and keep the butter covered with brine.

Air and cool your milk as fast as possible, down to at least 70 degrees if you carry it any distance to a factory or creamery. Do the same if you make it into cheese at home, though you need not go below 80 degrees, if made up immediately.

Apples for Milch Cows.

Diverse opinions prevail among farmers as to the value of apples for milch cows. Some hold that apples decrease the flow of milk, while others maintain that their use in moderate quantities is beneficial in every way. So good an authority as the *Massachusetts Ploughman* says in reference to this question:

The fact is, there is a right and a wrong way, as well as a right and a wrong time to feed apples to milch cows; and there is another important fact, which is, there is a great difference in orchards; one orchard may produce only Roxbury russet apples, while another may produce early sweet boughs, early Williams, Porters, gravenstein and other summer and fall apples. While it might not injure a cow to give her two pecks of ripe early sweet boughs the first time feeding apples, it would not do to give her two pecks of green russet apples when first commencing feeding. When cows are first fed on apples only small quantities should be fed, gradually increasing until they are from a peck to two pecks per day, according to size and condition of the cow.

In feeding apples it should ever be kept in mind that the nutriment in a green apple is very small indeed, when compared with that of ripe apples, she may be greatly injured by eating a quantity that, when she becomes accustomed to eating them, would be a great benefit. Sour apples that are so green that they will rot before they will mellow, are, as a rule, not fit to feed out to milch cows; but apples that are sweet, or sour apples that are ripe enough to mellow, are very beneficial to not only milch cows, but to pigs and even horses.

Most of apples that ripen in the autumn may be fed out and made to pay as much per bushel as small potatoes, when fed uncooked, but the winter apples are not fit to feed out until cold weather, when they begin to ripen; then they are valuable, and should not be permitted to be lost. The first of the winter fruit that drops is not worth saving, but when the apples are nearly grown, if gathered up and stored in a cool place, they will ripen so as to make both a healthy and nutritious food for cattle.

If the recent estimate of the wheat crop of this country for 1884, placing it at 530,000,000 bushels, is to be depended on, the record will have been beaten, to employ a sporting phrase, by about 25,000 bushels. An abundance of wheat cannot in the nature of things be a calamity; and yet it operates at first in a very disastrous manner. It causes a depression in the price, and the crop is held back by the farmers in the hope that the market will advance. For the time being, therefore, the farmers have plenty of wheat but no money; the railroads complain of diminished traffic, reduce their freight charges in order to encourage shipments, and show a falling off in earnings in consequence; and as the farmers will not trade extensively while holding their crops, business in general languishes in the midst of that plenty which we all regard as a just cause of thanksgiving. If only the farmers of American could have, coincidently with this bountiful harvest, the same eager demand abroad for their surplus which they had the pleasure of meeting a few years since, there would indeed be occasion of congratulation in the figures which we have given.

LEATHER CEMENT.—The cement used in patching the uppers of fine shoes is generally made by dissolving the gutta percha in chloroform until the mixture is about as thick as syrup. Scrape and pare clean around the hole to be covered, and thin carefully with long chamfer the edges of the bit of leather to be applied. Only a little of the cement is needed, but the surfaces must be pressed close together. The parts will adhere firmly in a few minutes.

St. John and his followers are considering the abandonment of water as a campaign beverage. Investigation proves it to be drunk more than half the time.—[Cleveland Herald.

Pay of American Authors.

The pay of authors is apparently an affair of private business and public concern. What a man is paid for a picture or a book, a sketch or a poem is always a subject of speculation. A judicious interviewing of publishers reveals some light on the matter. Mr. Stedman is a broker and a banker happily for him, poetry and prose together would not pay for his house rent. Mrs. Burnett gets $5,000 for a novel published serially and as much again when put in book form. Mr. Howell gets about $5,000 for a serial and a percentage on the book publication. Mr. Marion Crawford has averaged about $5,000 apiece for his stories. Mr. Stoddard has to do an enormous amount of work to keep the pot boiling, and if he had not a regular salary as literary critic of the *Mail and Express* he would find it hard to get along. "J. S. of Dale," is a hard-working Boston lawyer, who takes novel-writing as a recreation. John Boroughs is a farmer and also a United States bank inspector. Frank R. Stockton travels from place to place, finding material for his stories and enjoying life after the fashion of the good Bohemian. Dr. Holmes, has "riches, honor, troops of friends," beside his literary profession. Colonel Higginson devotes himself wholly to writing, both in original work, editing and compiling. Mr. Aldrich devotes himself to editing, which many of his admirers rebel against, feeling Pegasus is put to the plough. Mr. Cable was formerly a book-keeper in a cotton house, and his public readings have already given him more substantial returns than his novels. Charles Dudley Warner is an editor, and his purely literary work is a side luxury. Julian Hawthorne and Edgar Fawcett write everything and everywhere, and remind one, intellectually, of those gymnasts of Barnum's who keep three balls in the air at once with their hands. Henry James had an ample fortune to begin with, and he is a novelist made rather than born, and a very creditable article of self-manufacture he is.—*Boston Traveler.*

Gov. Cleveland and the Fawn.

There is a pretty little story told of Cleveland last summer at a mountain resort in the Adirondacks. There were a number of gentlemen and ladies at the hotel where cleveland was stopping, and the gentlemen were very fond of sporting, and also very fond of yourg venison. One day when they were out on the lake in a boat a little fawn ran down into the water, and they were able by getting the boat in its rear to finally catch it alive and drag it into the boat. After they had done so it again escaped them and got on to the water. But they recaught it and brought it dripping and frightened to the hotel. Here they announced their intenton of killing it for the table. The ladies, however, who were delighted with it, made a strong petition for its release. There was much discussion, and it was finally decided that it should be tried for its life before one of the party who should be judge. This was done, and the speeches were made. But the Judge found the fawn guilty of death, and the sentence was passed. The ladies still pleaded, and it was finally decided to let the Governor decide whether it should be pardoned or not. He promptly granted its pardon, much to the disgust of the hunters, and the little thing bounded away. The strangest part of the story however, is that upon a recent visit to the scene this summer the last year's fawn, which had not been seen since its release last year, and which was marked at the time, approached Governor Cleveland without fear and fondled him, none other than he being able to come near it.

The Proportion of the Sexes.

One who has been examining the figures says that the United States census brings out the fact that the males outnumber the females in an increasing ratio. In 1870 native born females were in excess of the males by 17,598. In 1880 the males of American birth were 300,668 more than the females. The excess of foreign males over females was 581,189 as against 446,657 in 1870. This disproportion among the foreigners is intelligible enough, as there are always more male than female emigrants.

As regards the native population, the solution of the problem is probably that for some time after the war there was an artificial preponderance of females owing to the diminution of the male population by about half a million of soldiers, who perished in the struggle, and that with the growth of a new generation the ordinary proportion between the sexes has been re-established.

The general rule in other countries is that there are more males born than females, and any local superfluity of females is either to be accounted for by the emigration of males, or the larger proportion of the sterner sex who die prematurely from war, or the accidents attendant upon masculine employment.

Ancestral Resemblance.

A recent writer on heredity points out the fact that resemblances will crop out in families after centuries have elapsed. There is a picture of Governor Winthrop hanging up in the state house. When ex-Speaker Winthrop took his seat beneath the portrait, everyone was astonished at the resemblance between the old Puritan and his living descendant of our day.

The Hapsburgs, the reigning family of Austria have a series of family portraits extending back six hundred years. The likenesses are extraordinary, and all, or nearly all, the mouths have a peculiarly shaped underlip. Henry of Navarre, the gallant French monarch, assassinated by a fanatic priest, is reproduced in form and features by his descendant, the Duc de Nemours.

The Jewish race is another instance of a certain type of form and feature, maintaining its uniformity over eighteen hundred years. This extraordinary people have been scattered over the earth, and subjected to every variety of climate and local conditions; yet in Russia, Arabia, Morocco, Germany, England, or the United States there is a family resemblance which cannot be mistaken.—*Demorest.*

Stanley, the explorer of the Congo country, says the guilding motto, of his life has been: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to, do it with thy might."

Thirty years ago, when Gen. Phil. Sheridan was a lieutenant, he was noted as the best dance man on the Texas frontier.

Notwithstanding the cholera scare the Seine is described as being in many places near Paris as filthy as a recking sewer.

ODD ITEMS.

"Why can't they shear wild sheep?" asks an exchange. Because that would be sheer nonsense.

A lean young man who fell in love with a very fleshy young woman confessed that he was infatuated.

Many beautiful and hitherto unknown colors have been obtained by the chemical treatment of coal tar.

Sandwiches are a great staple in London. Forty thousand men are said to be daily engaged in vending them.

Cyclonia is the name given to an Indiana baby who was born during a frightful cyclone in Jamaica two years ago.

"Maud S. is said to be 10 years old." As Maud S. is a fashionable female, you can believe what you please of the statement.

A Burlington mother has a special room for administering corporal punishment to her children. She calls it her box office.

The golden rod is now popular for home decoration, but when we were of tender age we recollect a good, common, every-day birch rod.

Common maple sugar is now made of plaster of paris, rice flour, molasses and coloring matter. The better grades are made of brown sugar and fly specks.

The quadricycle is the name given to a wheeled vehicle invented by James O. Brown, of Boston. It has two wheels in front and two large wheels behind.

A horse's stomach has a capacity of about sixteen quarts. It will be seen by this that the horse is no match for the average beer drinker.—[Boston Transcript.

There is a woman's prayer meeting every afternoon in Saratoga, at which the women pray for the reform and conversion of their frivolous sisters who live for dress only. No conversions have yes been announced.

"Make your husbands comfortable at home, and they will not go out in the evening," exclaimed a Cincinnati preacher lately. The next day Cincinnati women were anxiously inquiring about the price of beer by the keg.

It is estimated that Ben Butler's income is about $100,000 a year. At first glance this appears to be monopolistic, but we must remember that the General is frequently afflicted with boils.

Like a boy going through a graveyard at night, the Republicans are whistling to keep up their courage. But it would take a full brass band to drown the inward voice which warns them of coming defeat.

The Butler editors eat paste to make them stick to the ticket. They manage to gum it; but they can't gum it over their readers.

An American woman has secured a patent for an ash sifter, and now all that is wanted is a patent contrivance to make a servant girl use it.

Facts about Spools.

Spools are made in immense numbers. One factory turns out 100,000 gross a day, and consumes 2,500 cords of birch-wood annually. The wood is first sawed into sticks four or five feet long, and from seven-eighths of an inch to three inches square, according to the size of the spool to be produced. These sticks, after being thoroughly seasoned, are sawed into short blocks, and the blocks are dried in a hot air kiln. At the time they are sawed a hole is bored through them. The spool machine is managed by a boy, who throws out the knotty or defective pieces. The spools polish themselves by their motion and contact in revolving drums. Some of the spools are dyed yellow, red or black; others are ready for use when they leave the drums. The number of yards of cotton on a spool is determined by the size of the spool. The cotton is never measured, but the spool is guaged to contain 100, 200 or 250 yards, as the case may be. Silk and linen firms always send to their spoolmakers patterns giving the size and shape of the barrel and of the head and bevel, which determine the amount of the silk or thread that the spool will hold.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

A Shepherd Dog's Long Journey.

A good story is told of a dog's ability to find its way from a strange place to its former home comes from Flat Rock, Ohio. A young farmer named McCauley emigrated from that place to Kansas. He put his goods on the cars at Bellevue, and with them put a shepherd dog. On his arrival at his destination he drove from the railroad station to his brother's house, the dog following. The team was cared for, and the young man went into the house, leaving the dog outside. The next morning the animal could not be found. He wrote back to Ohio to his friends, and mentioned the disappearance of the dog. Three weeks afterward he received a letter announcing the arrival of the dog at its old home. The animal refused, however, to make up with any one, and in a short time died.

A methodist minister once started a church in a young Western town, but for want of pecuniary support was soon obliged to abandon it. His farewell sermon to the lukewarm brethren was characterized by more heat than elegance. He ended thus: "At the last day the Lord will say to St. Peter, 'Where is your flock?' and St. Peter will answer, here Lord,' and so all of the shepherds can answer. But when he asks me where are your sheep?' how will you feel when I am compelled to reply, 'Lord, I haven't any; mine were all hogs!"

A pint of linseed (not linseed oil) used weekly in connection with a thorough washing with hose, has been found to be one of the best substances to prevent scale in steam boilers. The linseed softens the scale so much that it comes away like sludge. Ground slippery elm bark also gives good results. Potatoes have also been found useful for the purpose. They surround the particles of lime in the water with starch and prevent them from forming a mass.

Ask James H. Mercer about Acker's Blood Elixir, the only preparation guaranteed to cleanse the blood and remove all chronic diseases.

James H. Mercer guarantees positive relief for any cough, cold, croup, or lung complaint by using Acker's English Remedy, or will refund the money.

James H. Mercer wishes it known that he guarantees Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets to be the best remedy for indigestion ever made, they always relieve headache.

Vital Questions!!!!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly

"Some form of Hops!!!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically *"Buchu!!!"*

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you:

Mandrake? or Dandelion!!!!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable.

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed, which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients

"Almost dead or nearly dying."

For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs, called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!!!!!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula,

Erysipelas!

Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail

Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which Can be found in every nighborhood in the known world.

☞"None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

TRIAL LIST.

S P Kase and S P Wolverton's use vs. D H & W R H Co.

Col Co M S F & L Association vs. C R Barnes, et. al.

Col Co M S F & L Association vs. C R Barnes, et. al.

Col Co M S F & L Association vs. C R Barnes, et. al.

John K Grotz's use vs. Elisha C Ager.

Jacob Swank vs. N & W B Ry Co.

Isaac Weckerly's exrs. vs. Daniel B Fredericks.

Ira Hess vs. Wm E Patterson.

Robt McHenry vs. Wm E Patterson.

Frank McLaughlin vs. M E Wall et. al.

D A Hess vs. N & W B Ry Co.

Phillip Litchard vs. John Sleaker.

Charles Richard vs. Charles Klinger.

Eli Weaver vs. Augustus Weaver's exr's.

Phineas Smith vs. N & W B Ry Co.

Lloyd Shuman vs. N & W B Ry Co.

Lloyd Yeager vs. N & W Ry Co.

Daniel F Seybert vs. George Breisch.

Gideon Stocker's adm'r. vs. Thomas Hickey.

Stephen Wolf vs. John M Miller.

C G Murphy vs. Isaac Herron, et. al.

Com. of Pennsylvania for use of Maria L McDowell vs. John W Ho'man.

Jane Moyer vs. James Lewis' admr.

John Shuman vs. N & W B Ry Co.

Geo. A Bowman's exr's. vs. N & W B Ry Co.

John Brobst vs. William Hillman.

John Brobst vs. Andrew Rupp.

Daniel R Gardner vs. William Gingles.

H M Weir vs. Richard Augustine, et. al.

Hirman Creasy, et. ux., vs. A B Croop.

David Nilson, et. ux., vs. Harvey Graham.

Lydia Robbins vs. Jacob B Stoker's adm'r.

A J Evans vs. J B Robinson.

Wellington Yeager adm'r. vs. David Helwig's exr's.

Wellington Yeager, adm'r., vs. David Helwig exr's.

Peter Helwig's exr'r. vs. Peter Helwig.

W D Weidenhammer vs. Barbara Hile.

George Boyer vs. Thomas Geraghty.

George Bevan vs. L A Riley & Co.

James Lewars adm'r vs. Jacob Weaver, et. ux.

Hess & Thomas vs. H F Everett.

M'Cready Bros vs. the Cone M F Ins Co of Columbia, Pa.

D S Laubach vs. J W & S A Smith.

Adams & Son vs. Jacob Moyer's trustee.

Isaac C Burrell vs. P & R R Co.

Mary N Holmes vs. J S Woods and Mary A Woods

Thos E Edwards, et. al., vs. Evan Buckalew.

John Perch, et. al., vs. Penna. R R Co.

Wainwright & Co vs. Levi George.

Francis Lafountain, et. ux., vs. Wm Miller.

Charles Kern vs. John B ofee.

Joseph Cole vs. Wm R Cox.

H E Heacock vs. Wm. Masteller.

James Kinsley, et. ux., vs. M C Woodward and J B Tratten.

GRAND JURORS.

Bloom—Frank Knorr, Levi Shoemaker, J. C. Brown.

Benton—Geo. W. McHenry.

Derwick—David Baucher, John G. Jacoby, J. H. Hpyt, Dilman Varnes, A. S. Phillips,

Catawissa—Wright Yetter.

Centre—Jared Hagenbuch, J Wilson Miller.

Centralia—August Gable.

Greenwood—D; rady.

Hemlock—E D Leidy.

Locust—Haines Yost, Harman Fahringer, I. N. Teitsworth.

Madison—E Hendershott, A K Smith.

Maine—Washington Fisher.

Mifflin—H C Hess.

Montour—Philip Foust.

Orange—Aaron Patterson.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

FIRST WEEK.

Bloom—W C Ranson, Charles Decker, C la Shoemaker, Peter Jones, Samuel Anderson.

Beaver—Emery Benninger, Lewis Baker.

Benton—F S Smith.

Derwick—James Evans, Gideon Belshline, C. W. Frantz, C. W. Fenas.

Briarcreek—S S Snyder.

Centre—A C Creasy.

Conyngham—Patrick Flynn, John Brennan.

Fishingcreek—S J Pealer, T H Edgar, J F Mc Henry.

Franklin—Daniel Hower, D A Munson.

Greenwood—Jonathan Hartman.

Hemlock—Reuben Gould.

Jackson—Ezekiel Cole.

Locust—Andrew Reichart, Samuel Reinbold.

Madison—Wm Mosteller.

Maine—J F Bauman.

Mt. Pleasant—Miles Reier.

Scott—W E Deitterick, Trembley Angle, J. B. Ammerman.

Sugarloaf—James Pennington, Elias S Fritz, Jasper Lewis, Thos. Cole.

SECOND WEEK.

Bloom—Jacob Bomboy, C A Klein, Alfred Girton, J F Fox, Abram Fry.

Beaver—Michael Ritterhouse, Benjamin Michael, James T Fox.

Benton—Peter Laubach.

Derwick—S B Dewman, W C Palmer, J H Catterall.

Briarcreek—Edward Hughes, Emanuel Yost, Silas E Moyer.

Catawissa—Clinton Ellis, J B Knittle.

Centralia—George James.

Fishingcreek—John Dresher.

Greenwood—R B Kline, Chandlee Eves, Daniel Weil ver.

Locust—William Rhodes, Jonathan Beaver.

Madison—M E Masters.

Mifflin—Wesley Ness, Lloyd Fahringer.

Orange—A B Herring.

Pine—James Masters.

Roaringcreek—Francis Richard, Samuel Cherrington.

Scott—Geo. E Grimes, Hirman Tronseau, John Harding.

Sugarloaf—David Kocher, Gilbert Hess.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

IN THE COMMON PLEAS OF COLUMBIA COUNTY.

Catherine Carr by her next friend, James McFadden vs. James Carr. Sur libel in divorce.

To James Carr, respondent above named: Whereas upon the libel of the said Catherine Carr a subpoena was issued out of the said Court commanding you to be and appear at the next regular term of said Court to show cause why the said libelant should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony contracted with you; and whereas upon return of said subpoena due proof was made that you could not be found in the bailiwick of the Sheriff of said county, whereupon an *alias* subpoena was awarded by said Court commanding you to appear at the then next term of said Court to be and appear on the first day of said Court to be held at Bloomsburg for said county on the last Monday of September next, A. D., 1884, to answer said complaint. JOHN MOUREY, Sheriff.

Marr, Atty. Aug 29-4 w

DO YOU KNOW

THAT

LORILLARD'S CLIMAX PLUG TOBACCO,

With Red Tin Tag, is the best? Is the purest; is never adulterated with glucose, barytes, molasses, or any deleterious ingredients, as is the case with many other tobaccos.

LORILLARD'S ROSE LEAF FINE CUT TOBACCO

is also made of the finest stock, and for aromatic chewing quality is second to none.

LORILLARD'S NAVY CLIPPINGS,

take first rank as a solid durable smoking tobacco wherever introduced.

LORILLARD'S FAMOUS SNUFFS,

have been used for over 124 years, and are sold to a larger extent than any others.

Sept 12-4 w r

WANTED Energetic, reliable men to sell Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, etc. Salary and expenses paid. Full instructions given to inexperienced men can soon learn the business. Address J. F. LECLARE, Brighton, N. Y. (1 mile east of Rochester, N. Y.)

COLEMAN'S Business

COLLEGE, Newark, N. J.—100 students from Pennsylvania in 1883. More positions for graduates than all other schools combined. Life Scholarship, $40. Write for circulars. COLEMAN & PALMS, Propr's. Sept 12-4 w r

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PORTUGAL GRAPE WINE

Also

UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.

Used in the principal Churches for Communion. Excellent for Females, Weakly Persons and the Aged.

EXCELLENT FOR FEMALES AND WEAKLY PERSONS.

Speer's Port Grape Wine!

FOUR YEARS OLD.

THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the dead ripe Oporto Grape, raised in speer's vineyards. Its invaluable,

Tonic and Strengthening Properties

are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness, are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child may partake of it, and the weakest invalid use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex.

It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice.

Is the juice of the Oporto Grapes preserved in its natural, fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation, thereby destroying the exciter of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits and will keep in any climate.

Speer's Burgundy.

Is a dark rich medium Dry Wine used by the wealthy classes as a Table or Dinner Wine, and by physicians in cases where a dry wine instead of a sweet port is desired.

Speer's (Socialite) Claret.

Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry.

Is a wine of Superior Character and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy.

IS A PURE distillation from the grape, and stands unrivalled in this Country for medicinal purposes.

It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes fromwhich it is distilled.

See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.

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AND BY DRUGGISTS EVERY WHERE.

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THE ARTIST

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DAVID LOWENBERG'S.

FALL STYLES JUST RECEIVED —AT— D. LOWENBERG'S.

The Celebrated Sweet, Orr & Co. Overalls.

LARGE STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING —AT— D. LOWENBERG'S.

CALL AND SEE THE NEW STYLES

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For Brain, Nerves, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs. An Unequaled Invigorant. Cures

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Remarkable Cures of Catarrh of the Bladder, Inflammation, Irritation of Kidneys and Bladder, Stone or Gravel Diseases of the Prostate Gland, Dropsical Swellings, Female Diseases, Incontinence of Urine, all Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs in either sex. For Unhealthy or Unnatural Discharges use also "Chapin's Injection Fleur," each $1.

For SYPHILIS, either contracted or hereditary taint, use Chapin's Constitution Bitter Syrup, $1.00 per bottle, and Chapin's Syphilitic Pills, $2.00; and Chapin's Syphilitic Salve, $1.00. 6 bottles Syrup, 2 of Pills, 1 Salve, by Express on receipt of $10.00, or at Druggists.

E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J., U. S. A.

FAY'S CELEBRATED WATER-PROOF MANILLA ROOFING

Requires no tar, gravel, or paint. Outside Wash, Nails made in place of rivets. Very strong and durable. Catalogue with testimonials and samples FREE. Established 1866. W. H. FAY & CO., Camden, N. J.

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STAFFORD'S EXTRA BLACKING

Gives a MORE BRILLIANT SHINE THAN ANY OTHER.

IN BOXES WHICH PREVENT SOILING THE HANDS.

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Sep 5-4 w

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The undersigned having put his Planing Mill on Railroad street, in first-class condition, is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

FRAMES, SASH, DOORS,

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The science of Life should be read by the young for instruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all—*London Lancet.*

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Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience, Chronic and obstinate cases and that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention this paper. HEAL THYSELF!

July 25-4 m d

The most popular resort on the Susquehanna River is the Wapwallopen Valley Hotel, Wapwallopen, Luzerne Co., Pa.

G. W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

This house has been thoroughly renovated and is fitted up with every convenience for travelers, tourists, hunting and fishing parties. It is delightfully situated in the midst of a beautiful section of river and mountain scenery in close proximity to the famous

Council Cup

and special inducements are offered to all who desire recreation combined with first class accommodations. The bar supplied only with the choicest wines and liquors, excellent stable accommodations, boats to hire &c.

No EXTORTIONATE RATE.

April 25-6m

CLEVELAND Agents wanted for authentic edition of his life; written at his own home, with his cooperation and assistance, by the renowned Goodrich. Largest, cheapest, handsomest, best. Elegantly illustrated. Costs more per copy to manufacture than the other lives that are sold for twice its price. Outsells all others ten to one. One of our agents made a profit of over $50 the first day. A harvest of gold will be realized by every worker. All new beginners succeed grandly. Terms free, and the most liberal ever offered. Save valuable time by sending 25 cts. for postage, etc., on free outfit, which includes large prospectus book. Act quickly; a day at the start is worth a week at the finish.

July 18-8 w H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Me

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central Railway.

TIME TABLE.

In effect May 18th, 1884. Trains leave Sunbury.

EASTWARD.

9.45 a. m., Sea Shore Express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3.15 p. m.; New York, 6.50 p. m.; Baltimore, 5.10 p. m.; Washington, 6.20 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

2.00 p. m.—Day express (daily), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7.25 p. m.; New York, 10.30 p. m.; Baltimore 7.20 p. m.; Washington, 8.45 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia and passenger coache through to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.20 p. m.—Williamsport Accommodation (daily for Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3.45 a. m.; New York 6.10 a. m.